

THE
P S A L M S
OF
D A V I D

in Metre:

Newly Translated, and
diligently compared
with the Original Text,
and former Translations.

More plain, smooth, and
agreeable to the Text,
than any heretofore.

*Allowed by the Authority
of the General Assembly
of the Kirk of Scotland,
and appointed to be sung
in Congregations and Fa-
milies.*

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1696.

THE P S A L M S OF DAVID

in Music

Many have said,
I will sing of the Lord
in the day of my trouble,
and will praise him
when I am in distress.
But when I am in distress,
my prayer shall be
unto thee, O Lord,
and thou shalt answer me,
O Lord, my strength,
and my deliverance,
O Lord, my God,
and my Redeemer.
And thou shalt say,
I will sing of the Lord,
because he hath delivered me
from all mine iniquities.
And thou shalt say,
I will sing of the Lord,
because he hath delivered me
from all mine iniquities.
And thou shalt say,
I will sing of the Lord,
because he hath delivered me
from all mine iniquities.



JOHN B. BROWN
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1841

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THE
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In Meeter

P S A L M I.

That man hath perfect blessedness,
who walketh not astray.

In counsel of ungodly men,

nor stands in sinners way;

Nor sitteth in the scorners chair.

2 But placeth his delight

Upon Gods law, and meditates

on his law day and night.

3 He shall be like a tree that grows

near planted by a river;

Which in his season yields his fruit,

and his leaf fadeth never:

And all he doeth shall prosper well:

4 The wicked are not so,

But like they are unto the chaff,

which wind drives to and fro,

In judgement therefore shall not stand

such as ungodly are,

Nor in th' Assembly of the just,

shall wicked men appear.

5 For why? the way of godly men

unto the Lord is known:

Whereas the way of wicked men

shall quite be overthrown.

P S A L. II.

Why rage the heathen? and vain
why do the people mind? (things

PSALM II.

- 1 Kings of the earth, do set themselves,
and princes are combin'd
To plot against the Lord, and his
anointed, saying, Thus,
2 Let us aſunder break their bands,
and caſt their cords from vs.
4 He that in heaven ſits, ſhall laugh
the Lord ſhall ſcorn them all.
5 Then ſhall he ſpeak to them in wrath,
in rage he vex them ſhall,
1 Yet not withſtanding I have him
to be my King appointed:
And over Sion, my holy hill,
I have him King anointed.
7 The ſure decree I will declare:
the Lord hath ſaid to me,
Thou art mine onely Son, this day
I have begotten thee.
8 Ask of me, and for heritage
the heathen I'll make thee,
And for poſſeſſion, I to thee
will give earths utmoſt line.
9 Thou ſhalt, as with a weighty rod
of iron, break them all;
And as a potters ſteward, thou ſhalt
them daſh in pieces ſmall.
10 Now therefore Kings, be wiſe, be
ye judges of the earth. (taught
11 Serve God in fear, and ſee that ye
joyntrembling with your mirth.
12 Kiſſe ye the Son, leſt in his ire
ye periſh from the way.
13 For his wrath begin to burn,
Bleſt all that on him ſtay.

PSAL. III.

- O Lord, how are my foes increas'd?
againſt me many riſe.
2 Many ſay of my ſoul, for him
in God no ſuccour lies.
3 Yet thou my ſhield, and glory art
th's plifter of mine head.

(17)

P S A L M I I I.

- 4 I cry'd, and from his holy hill
the Lord me answer made.
- 5 I laid me down, and slept, I wak'd,
for God sustained me.
- 6 I will not fear though thousands ten
set round against me be.
- 7 Arise, O Lord, save me, my God:
for when my feet hast stroke
All on the cheek-bone: and the teeth
of wicked men hast broke.
- 8 Salvation doth appertain
unto the Lord alone:
Thy blessing, Lord, for evermore
thy people is upon.

P S A L M I V.

- G**ive ear unto me when I call
God of my righteousness:
Have mercy, hear my pray'r, thou hast
enlarg'd me in distress.
- 2 O ye the sons of men, how long
will ye love vanities?
How long my glory turn to shame,
and will ye follow lies?
- 3 But know that for himself the Lord
the godly man doth chase:
The Lord, when I on him do call,
to hear will not refuse.
- 4 Fear, and sin not, talk with your heart
on bed and silent be.
- 5 Offerings present of righteousness,
and in the Lord trust ye.
- 6 O who will shew us any good?
is that which many say:
But of thy countenance the light,
Lord, lift on us alway.
- 7 Upon my heart, bestow'd by thee
more gladness I have found:
Than they, ev'n they, when corn and
did most with them abound. (wine)
- 8 I will both lay me down in peace,
and quiet sleep will take:

PSALM V.
Because thou only me to dwell
in safety, Lord, abſt make.

PSAL. V.
Give ear unto my words, O Lord.
my meditation weigh.
2 Hear my loud cry, my King, my God:
for I to thee will pray.
3 Lord, thou ſhalt early hear my voice,
I early will direct
My pray'r to thee, and looking up
an answer will expect.

4 For thou art not a God that doth
in wickedneſſe delight;

Neither ſhall evil dwell with thee;

5 Nor fools ſtand in thy fight.

All that ill-doers are thou haſt.

6 Cutt off that liars be:

The bloody and deceitful man
abhorred is by thee.

7 But I into thy houſe will come

in thine abundant grace:

And I will worſhip in thy ſear
toward thy holy place

8 Becauſe of theſe mine enemies

Lord in thy righteouſneſſe

do thou me lead; do thou thy way
make ſtraight before my face.

9 For in their mouth there is no truth:
their inward part is ill;

Their throats an open ſepulchre,

their tongue doth flatter ſtill.

10 O God, deſtroy them, let them be
by their own counſel quell'd,

Them for their many ſins caſt out
for they againſt thee rebell'd.

11 But let all joy that truſt in thee,
and ſtill make ſhoutiſg noiſe:

For them thou ſav'ſt. Let all that love
thy Name, in thee rejoyce,

12 For Lord, unto the righteous man,
thou wilt thy bleſſiſg yeeld?

With

PSALM VI

With favour thou wilt compass him
about, as with a shield.

PSALM VI

Lord, in thy wrath rebuke me not:
Nor in thy hoterage chasten me
2 Lord pity, me for I am weak:
Heal me, for my bones vexed be.
3 My soul is also vexed sore: / make
But, Lord, how long stay wilt thou
4 return, O Lord, my soul set free:
O save me, for thy mercies sake.

5 Because those that deceased are,
Of thee shall no remembrance have:
And who is he that will to thee
Give praise, lying in the grave?
6 I with my groaning weary am,
I also, all the night, my bed,
have pained for to swim, and I
With tears my couch have watered.

7 Mine eyes consumed with grief, grows
Because of all mine enemies. (old
8 Hence from me wicked workers all,
For God hath heard my weeping cries
9 God hath my supplication heard,
My pray'r received graciously
10 Shamed & sore vex'd, be all my foes
Sham'd, and back turned suddenly.

Answer of the same.

IN thy great indignation,
O Lord, rebuke me not:
Nor on me lay thy chastening hand,
in thy displeasure hot.
2 Lord, I am weak, therefore on me
have mercy, and me spare:
Heal me, O Lord, because thou know'st
my bones much vexed are.
3 My soul is vexed sore; but Lord,
how long stay wilt thou make?
4 return, Lord, free my soul, and save
me, for thy mercies sake.
5 Because of thee in death there shall
no more remembrance be:

PSALM. VI.
Of those that in the great folly
who shall give thanks to thee?

6 I with my groaning weary am,
and all the night my bed
I caused for to swim: with tears
my couch I watered.

7 By reason of my vexing grief
mine eye consumed is:
It waxeth old, because of all
that be mine enemies.

8 But now depart from me, all ye
that work iniquity:
For why the Lord hath heard my voice
when I did mourn and cry.

9 Unto my supplication
the Lord did hearing give:
When I to him my prayer make,
the Lord will it receive.

10 Let all be sham'd, and troubled sore.
That enemies are to me:

Let them turn back, and suddenly
ashamed let them be.

PSAL. VII.

Lord, my God, in thee do I
my confidence repose,
Save and deliver me from all
my persecuting foes.

2 Lest that the enemy my soul
should like a lion tear,
In pieces renting, while there
is no deliverer.

3 O Lord, my God if it be so
that I committed this,
If it be so, that in my hands
iniquity there is.

4 If I rewarded ill to him
that was at peace with me,
(Yea, ev'n the man that without cause
my foe was I did free)

5 Then let the foe pursue, and take
my soul, and my life thrust

Dows

PSALM VII.

Down to the earth, and let him lay
mine honour in the dust.

6 Rise in thy wrath, Lord, raise self,
for my foes raging be:

And to the judgement which thou hast
commanded, wake for me.

7 So shall th' assembly of thy folk
about compass thee:

Thou therefore, for their sakes return,
unto thy place on hy.

8 The Lord he shall the people judge:
my Judge, Jehovah, be.

After my righteousness, and mine
integrity in me.

9 O let the wicked's malice end:
but stablish stedfastly

The righteous: for the righteous God
the hearts and reins doth try,

10 In God, who saveth th' upright in
in my defence and stay. (heart

11 God just men judgeth God is wroth
with ill men every day.

12 If he do not return again,
then he his Sword will whet;

His bow he hath already bent,
and hath it ready set.

13 He also hath for him prepar'd
the instruments of death;

Against the persecutors he
his shafts ordained hath.

14 Behold, he with iniquity
doth travel as in birth;

A mischief he conceived hath
and falsehoods shall bring forth

15 He made a pit, and digg'd it deep;
another there to take.

But he is fall'n into the ditch
which he himself did make.

16 Upon his own head his mischief
shall be returned home;

His violent dealing also down

PSALM VIII.

on his own pate shall come.

17 According to his righteousness
the Lord I'll magnifie:

And will sing praise unto the Name
of God, that is most hy.

PSAL. VIII.

How excellent in all the earth,
Lord, our Lord, is thy Name;
Who hast thy glory far advanc'd
above the starry frame,

2 From infants & from sucklings mouth
thou didst strength ordain,
For thy foes cause, that so thou might'st
th' avenging foe restrain.

3 When I look up unto the heav'ns,
which thine own fingers fram'd
Unto the moon, and to the stars,
which were by thee ordain'd;

4 Then said I, what is man, that he
remembered is by thee?

Or what the son of man, that thou
so kind to him shouldst be?

5 For then a little lower hast
him than the angels made,
With glory and with dignity
thou crowned hast his head:

6 Of thy hand works thou mad'st him
all under's feet didst lay: (Lord

7 All sheep and oxen, yea, and beasts
that in the field do stray;

8 Fowls of the air, fish of the sea
all that pass through the same.

9 How excellent in all the earth.
Lord, our Lord is thy Name;

PSAL. IX.

Lord, thee I'll praise with all my
thy wonders all proclaim. (heart
2 In thee most high, I'll greatly joy,
and sing unto thy Name.

3 When back my foes were turned, they
and perisht at thy sight. (fell,
4 For

PSALM IX.

4 For thou maintainst my right & cause,
on throne set 'st judging right.

5 The heathen thou rebuked hast,
the wicked over-thrown:

Thou hast put on their names, that
may never more be known. (they)

6 O enemy! now destructions have
an end perpetual:

Thou cities raz'd, perisht with them,
is their memorial.

7 God shall endure for ay: he doth
for judgment set his throne:

8 In righteousness to judge the world,
justice to give each one.

9 God also will a refuge be
for those that are oppress'd;

A refuge will he be in times
of trouble to distress.

10 And they, that know thy Name, in
their confidence will place: (thee)

For thou hast not forsaken them,
that truly seek thy face.

11 O sing ye praises to the Lord,
that dwells on Sion hill:

And all the nations among,
his deeds record ye still.

12 When he enquireth after blood,
he then remembreth them,

The humble folk he not forgets
that call upon his Name.

13 Lord, pity me, behold the grief
which I from foes sustain,

Ev'n thou, who from the gates of death
didst raise me up again:

14 That I in Sion daughters gates,
may all thy praise advance:

And that I may rejoice always
in thy deliverance.

15 The heathen are sunk in the pit,
which they themselves prepar'd

And in the net which they have hid
their

P S A L M X.

their own feet fast are snar'd.

- 16 The Lord is by the Judgment known
which he himself hath wrought :
The sinners hands do make the snares
wherewith themselves are caught.
17 They who are wicked, into hell
each one shall turned be.
And all the nations that forget
to seek the Lord most lie.
18 For they that needy are, shall not
forgotten be alway :
The expectation of the poor
shall not be lost for ay.
19 Arise, Lord, let not man prevail ;
judge heathens in thy sight,
20 That they may know themselves but
the nations, Lord, affright. (men,

P S A L X.

- W**herefore is it, that thou O Lord
doth stand from us a far?
And wherefore hidest thou thy self,
when times so troublous are?
2 The wicked in his lost times
doth persecute the poor :
In these devices they have fram'd
let them be taken sure.
3 The wicked of his hearts desire
doth talk with boasting great :
He blesteth him that's covetous,
whom yet the Lord doth hate.
4 The wicked through his pride of face
on God he doth not call,
And in the counsels of his heart
the Lord is not at all.
5 His ways at all times grievous are,
thy judgments from his sight
Removed are : at all his foes
he puffeth with despight.
6 Within his heart he thus hath said
I shall not moved be :
And no adversity at all
shall

PSALM X.

shall ever come to me.

7 His mouth with cursing, fraud, deceit
is fill'd abundantly:

And underneath his tongue, there is
mischief and vanity.

8 He closely sits in villages:

he slayes the innocent:

Against the poor that passe him by,
his cruel eyes are bent.

9 He like a lion lurks in his den,

he waits the poor to take.

And when he draweth him in his net,
his prey he doth him make.

10 Himself he humbleth very low,

he croucheth down withall,

That so a multitude of poor
may by his strong ones fall.

11 He thus hath said within his heart,

the Lord hath quite forgot.

He hides his countenance, and he
for ever sees it not.

12 O Lord, do thou arise; O God,

lift up thine hand on him:

Put not the meek afflicted ones

out of thy memory.

13 Why is it that the wicked man,

thus doth the Lord despise?

Because that God will it require,

he in his heart denies.

14 Thou hast it seen, for their mischief

and spite thou wilt repay:

The poor commits himself to thee,

thou art the orphans' stay.

15 The arm break of the wicked man,

and of the evil one:

Do thou seek out his wickedness,

until thou finde none.

16 The Lord is King through ages all,

ev'n to eternity:

The heathen people from his land

are perisht utterly.

17 O Lord,

PSALM XL. XII.

17 O Lord, of those that humble are
thou thee desire didst hear:
Thou wilt prepare their heart, and then
to hear wilt bend thine ear:
18 To judge the fatherless, and those
that are oppressed sore.
That man, that is but sprang of earth,
may them oppress no more.

PSAL. XL.

In the LORD, do I put my trust:
how is it then that ye
Say to my soul, Flee as a bird
unto your mountains hy?
2 For lo, the wicked bend their bow
their shafts on string they fit;
That those who upright are in heart
they privily may hit.
3 If the foundation be destroy'd,
what hath the righteous done?
4 God in his holy temple is,
in heaven is his throne:
His eyes do see, his eye-lids try
5 Men sons. The just he proves:
But his soul hates the wicked man,
and him that violence loves.
6 Snares, fire and brimstone furious
on sinners he shall rain: (storms
This, as the portion of their cup,
doth unto them pertain.
7 Because the Lord most righteous doth
in righteousness delight.
And with a pleasant countenance
beholdeth the upright.

PLAL. XII.

Help Lord, because the godly man
doth daily fade away:
And from among the sons of men
the faithful do decay,
2 Unto his neighbours every one
doth utter vanity:
They with a double heart doth speak
and lips of flattery.

3 God

PSALM XHI:

3 God shall cut off all flattering lips
tongues that speak proudly, thus.
4 Wee'l with our tongues prevail, our
are ours: who's Lord ov'rus? (lips
5 For poor, oppressed, and for the sighs,
of needy, rise will I,
Saith God, and him in safety set
from such as him desye

6 The words of God, are words most
they be like silver try'd (pure
In earthen furnace, seven times
that hath been purify'd.
7 Lord, thou shalt them preserve & keep
for ever, from this rage.
8 On each side walk the wicked, when
vile men are high in place,

PSAL. XIII.

How long wilt thou forget me, Lord
shall it for ever be?
O how long shall it be, that thou
wilt hide thy face from me,
2 How long take counsell in me soul
still sad in heart, shall I?
How long exalted ov' me
shall be mine enemy?

3 O Lord, my God, consider well,
and answer to me make:
Mine eyes enliven, lest the sleep
of death me overtake.
4 Lest that mine enemies should say,
against him I prevail'd
And those that trouble me, rejoyce
when I am mov'd and fail'd.

5 But I have all my confidence
thy mercy set upon:
My heart within me shall rejoyce
in thy salvation.

6 I will unto the Lord my God
sing praises cheerfully.
Because he hath his bounty shown
to me abundantly.

PSALM

PSAL. XIV.

- T**Hat there is not a God, the fool
doth in his heart conclude:
They are corrupt, their works are vile
not one of them doth good,
1 Upon mensions the Lord from heaven
did cast his eyes abroad,
To see if any understood,
and did seek after God.
3 They altogether filthy are,
they all aside are gone,
And there is none that doeth good
yes, sure there is not one., 1
4 These workers of iniquity,
do they not know at all,
That they my people eat as bread,
and on God do not cal?
5 There fear'd they much: for God
the wholerace of the just, (with
You shame the counsel of the poor,
because God is his trust.
6 Let Israels help from Sion come,
when back the Lord, shall bring,
His captives, Jacob shall rejoyce,
and Israel shall sing.

PSAL. XV.

- W**ithin thy tabernacle, Lord,
who shall abide with thee?
And in thy high and holy hill,
who shall a dweller be?
2 The man that walketh uprightly,
and worketh righteousness,
And, as he thinketh in his heart,
so doth he truth express.
3 Who doth not slander with his tongue
nor to his friend doth hurt.
Nor yet against his neighbour doth
take up an ill report.
4 In whose eyes vile men are despised:
but those that God do fear
He honoureth: and changeth not,
though to his hurt he swear,

His

PSALM XVI

5 His covynets not to usury
nor take reward w^{ill} be.
Against the guiltless Who doth thus
shall never moved be.

PSAL. XVI

Lord, keep me; for I trust in thee.
2 To God this was my speech
Thou art my Lord, and unto thee
my goodne's doth not reach,

3 To saints on earth saith' excellent,
where my delights all plas't,

4 Their sorrows shall be multipli'd,
to other gods that haite:

Of their drink-offerings of blood
I will no offering make.

Yea, neither I their very names
up in my lips will take.

5 God is of mine inheritance
and cup the portion:

The lot that fallen is to me,
thou dost maintain alone

6 Unto me happily the lines
in pleasant places fell;

Yea, the inheritance I got,
in beauty doth excell.

7 I blest be the Lord, because he doth
by counsel me conduct:

And in the seasons of the night,
my reins do me instruct.

8 Before me still the Lord I set:

For it is so that he,
doth ever stand at my right hand,
I shall not moved be.

9 Because of this my heart is glad,
and ioy shall be express

Ev'n by my glory: and my flesh
in confidence shall rest.

10 Because my soul is grave to dwell
shall not be left by thee,

Nor wilt thou give mine holy One
corruption to see.

11 Thou

PSALM XVII.

11 Thou wilt me shew the path of life:
of joys there is full store
Before thy face, at thy right hand
are pleasures even more:

PSAL. XVII.

Lord, hear the right, attend my cry,
unto my prayer give heed,
That doth not in hypocrisy
from feigned lips proceed.
2 And from before thy presence forth,
my sentence do thou send:
Toward those things that equal are,
do thou thine eyes intend:

3 Thou provd' st my heart, thou visit' d st
by night thou didst me try. (me
Yet nothing found' st for that my mouth
shall not be purpos'd I,

4 As for mine works, I by the word,
that from thy lips doth flow,
Did me preserve out of the paths
wherein destroyers go.

5 Hold up my goings, Lord, me guide,
in those thy paths divine,
So that my footsteps may not slide
out of these ways of thine.

6 I called have on thee, O God,
because thou me wilt hear:
That thou mayst hearken to my speech,
to me incline thine ear.

7 Thy wondrous lovingkindness show,
thou that by thy right hand,
sav' st them that in thee trust, from those
that up against them stand.

8 As th' apple of the eye me keep,
in thy wings shade me close.

9 From lewd oppressours compassing
me round, as deadly foes.

10 In their own fat they are inclos'd:
their mouth speaks softly.

11 Our steps they compass, & to ground
down bowing let their eye:

12 He

PSALM XVIII.

11 Helike unto a lion is,
that's greedy of his prey.
Or lion young, which lurking doth
in secret places stay.

13 Arise, and disappoiat my foe,
and cast him down, O Lord:
My soul save from the wicked man,
the man which is thy sword.

14 From men which are thy hand, O
from worldly men me save; (Lord
Which only in this present life
their part and portion have:

Whose belly with thy treasure hid
thou fill'st, thy children have
In plenty of their goods the rest
they to their children leave.

15 But as for me, I thine own face:
in righteousness wilt see:
And with thy likeness, when I wake,
I satish'd shall be.

PSAL. XVIII.

THee will I love. O Lord, my strength
2 My fortress is the Lord,
My rock, and he that doth to me
deliverance afford:

My God, my strength, whom I wil trust
a buckler unto me.

The horn of my salvation,
and my high tow'r is he:

3 Upon the Lord, who worthy is
of praises will I cry;
And then shall I preserved be
safe from mine enemy.

4 Floods of ill men affrighted me,
death's pangs about me wear.

5 Hell's sorrows me environed:
death's snares did me prevent.

6 In my distress I call'd on God,
cry to my God did I:
He from his temple heard my voice.
to his ears came my cry.

7 Th'earth

PSALM XVIII.

7 Th' earth, as affrighted, then did shake
trembling upon it (caused);

The hills foundations moved were,
because he was displeased.

8 Up from his nostrils came a smoke,
and from his mouth there came

Devouring fire, and coals by it:
wereturned into flame.

9 He also bowed down the heav'ns,
and thence he did descend:

And thickest clouds of darkness did
under his feet attend.

10 And he upon a cherub rode,
and thereon he did fly:

Yea, on the swift wings of the wind
his flight was from on hy.

11 He darkness made his secret place,
about him for his tent.

Dark waters were, and thickest clouds
of th' airy firmament.

12 And at the brightness of that light
which was before his eye,

His thick clouds past away, hail stones
and coals of fire did flee.

13 The Lord God also in the heav'ns
did thunder in his ire,

And there the highest gave his voice
hail-stones, and coals of fire.

14 Yea, he is arrows sent abroad,
and them he scattered;

His lightnings also he shot out,
and them discomfited.

15 The waters channels then were seen,
the worlds foundations vast

At thy rebuke discovered were,
and at thy nostrils blast.

16 And from above the Lord sent down
and took me from below.

From many waters he me drew,
which would me overflow.

17 He me reliev'd from my strong foes
and

PSALM XVIII.

and such as did me hate :
Because he saw that they for me
too strong were, and too great.

18 They me prevented in the day
of my calamity :

But even then the Lord himself
a stay was unto me.

19 He to a place where liberty,
and room was, hath me brought
Because he took delight in me,
he my deliverance wrought.

20 According to my righteousness
he did me recompense,
He me repayed according to
my hands pure innocency.

21 For I Gods wayes kept, from my
did not turn wickedly. (God

22 His judgements were before me, I
his laws put not from me.

23 Sincere before him was my heart,
with him upright was I :

And watchfully I kept my self
from mine iniquity.

24 After my righteousness the Lord
hath recompensed me.

After the cleanness of my hands,
appearing in his eye.

25 Thou gracious to the gracious art,
to upright men upright.

26 Pure to the pure, froward thou kythe
unto the froward wight.

27 For thou wilt the afflicted save,
in grief that low do ly :

But wilt bring down the countenance
of them whose looks are hy,

28 The Lord will light my candle so,
that it shall mine full bright :

The Lord my God will also make
my darkness to be light.

29 By thee through troups of men I
and them discomfite all,

(break
And

P S A L M XVIII:

And, by my God assisting me,
I over-leap a wall,

30 As for God, perfect is his way:
The Lord his word is try'd:
He is a buckler to all those
who do on him confide.

31 Who but the Lord is God? but he
who is a rock and stay?

32 It's God that girdeth me with
and perfect makes my way. (strength

33 He made my feet swift as the hinds,
set me on my high places.

34 Mine hands to war, he taught mine
brake bows of steel in pieces. (arms

35 The shield of thy salvation,
thou didst on me bestow:

Thy right hand held me up and great
thy kindness made me grow.

36 And in my way, my steps thou hast
charg'd under me.

That I go safely and my feet
are kept from sliding free

37 Mine enemies I pursued have,
and did them over-take,

No, did I turn again, till I
an end of them did make.

38 I wounded them, they could not rise
they at my feet did fall: (war,

39 Thou girdedst me with strength for
my foes thou brought down all,

40 And thou hast given to me the necks
of all mine enemies:

That I might them destroy and slay
who did against me rise.

41 They cryed out, but there was none
that would or could them save,

Yes, they did cry unto the Lord,
but he no answer gave,

42 Then did I beat them small, as dust
before the wind that flees:

And I did cast them out like dirt,
up on

PSALM XIX.

upon the street that lies.

43 Then mad'st me free from peoples
and heathens head to be: (Itaile)

A people whom I have not known,
shall service do to me:

44 At hearing they shall obey,
to me they shall submit.

45 Strangers as fear shall fade away,
who in close places sit.

46 God lives, blessed my rock: the God
of my health praised be.

47 God doth avenge me, and subdues
the people under me.

48 He saves me from mine enemies:
yea, thou hast lifted me

Above my foes: and from the man
of violence, set'st me free.

49 Therefore to thee I will give thanks
the heathen folk among

And to thy Name, O Lord, I will
sing praises in a song.

50 He great deliverance gives his
he mercy doth extend: (Kings)

To David, his anointed one,
and his seed without end.

PSALM XIX.

THE heavens Gods glory do declare
the skyes his hand-works preach.

Day utters speech to day and night
to night doth knowledge teach.

There is no speech, nor tongue, to
their voice doth not extend. (which)

There line is gone through all the earth
their words to the worlds end.

In them he set the sun a tent,
Who bride-groom like forth goes

from's chamber as a strong man doth
to run his race rejoyce.

From heav'n, as end is his going forth
circling to the end again:

and there is nothing for his hear

that

PSALM XX.

that hidden doth remain.

- 7 Gods law is perfect, and converteth
the soul in sin that lyes.
Gods testimony is most sure,
and makes the simple wise;
8 The statutes of the Lord are right,
and doth rejoyce the heart:
The Lords command is pure, and doth
light to the eyes impare;
9 Unspotted is the fear of God,
and doth lead us for ever;
The judgments of the Lord are true,
and righteous altogether;
10 They more than gold, yea, much fine
to be desired are (gold)
Then honey from the honey-comb
that droppeth sweeter far.
11 Moreover thy thy servant warn
how he his life should frame:
A great reward provided is
for them that keep the same.
12 Who can his errors understand,
O cleanse thou me within
13 From secret faults. Thy servant
from all presumptuous sin, (keep
And do not suffer them to have
dominion over me;
Then righteous and innocent
I from much sin shall be. (proceed
14 The words which from my mouth
the thoughts sent from my heart,
Accept O Lord for thou my strength
and my redeemer are.

PSAL. XX.

Jehovah hear thee in the day
when trouble he doth send,
And let the Name of Jacobs God:
thee from all ill defend.
2 O let him help send from above;
out of his sanctuary:
From Zion his own holy hill,

let

PSALM XXI.

let him give strength to thee;

3 Let him remember all thy gifts,
accept thy sacrifice:

4 Grant thee thy hearts wish, and fulfil
thy thoughts and counsel wise.

5 In thy salvation we will joy;
in our Gods Name we will
Display our banners, and the Lord
thy prayers all fulfill.

6 Now know I, God his King doth save
he from his holy heaven
Will hear him, with the saving strength
by his own right hand given.

7 In chariots some put confidence,
some horses trust upon:
But we remember will the Name
of our Lord God alone.

8 We rise, and upright stand, when they
are bowed down, and fall;

9 Deliver, Lord, and let the King
us hear when we do call.

PSAL. XXL

THe King in thy great strength, O
shall very joyful be. (Lord,

In thy salvation rejoyce
how vehemently shall he?

2 Thou hast bestowed upon him
all that his heart would have.

And thou from him didst not withhold
what e're his lips did crave:

3 For thou with blessings him prevent'st
of good acts manifold:

And thou hast set upon his head:
a crown of purest gold.

4 When he desired life of thee,
thou life to him didst give;

Ev'n such a length of dayes, that he
for evermore should live.

5 In that salvation wrought by thee,
his glory is made great:

Honour and comely majesty

let

B

thou

PSALM XXII.

thou hast upon him set.

6 Because that thou for evermore
most blessed hast him made:
And thou hast with thy countenance
made him exceeding glad.

7 Because the king upon the Lord
his confidence doth lay:
And through the grace of the most
shall not be moy'd away. (High

8 Thine hand shall all those men find
that enemies are to thee. (out
Ev'n thy right hand shall find out those
of thee that haters be.

9 Like fiery ov'n thou shalt them make
when kindled is thine ire:
God shalt them swallow in his wrath,
devour them shalt the fire.

10 Their fruit from earth thou shalt de-
their seed men from among. (they

11 For they beyond their might, 'gainst
did plot mischief and wrong, (thee

12 Thou therefore shalt make them turn
when thou thy shafts shalt place (back
Upon thy strings made ready all
to fly against their face.

13 In thy great power and strength, O
be thou exalted hie (Lord
So shall we sing with joyful hearts,
thy power praise shall we.

PSAL. XXII.

MY God, my God, why hast thou
forsaken? why so far (me
from thee from helping me, and from
my words that roaring are?

2 All day, my God, to thee I cry,
yet am not heard by thee;
And in the season of the night
I cannot silent be.

3 But thou art holy, thou that dost
inhabite Israel's praise.

4 Our fathers hop'd in thee, they hop'd
and

PSALM XXII.

and thou didst them release:
5 When unto thee they sent their cry,
to them deliverance came:
Because they put their trust in thee,
they were not put to shame.

6 But as for me, a worm I am,
and as no man am pris'd,
Reproach of men I am and by,
the people am despis'd.

7 All that me see laugh me to scorn,
shoot out the lip do they;
They nod and shake their heads at me,
and mocking thus do say.

8 This man did trust in God that he
would free him by his might:

Let him deliver him, sith he
hath in him such delight.

9 But thou art he out of the womb
that didst me safely take:

When I was on my mothers breasts,
thou me to hope didst make.

10 And I was cast upon thy care,
even from the womb till now:

And from my mothers belly, Lord,
my God and guide art thou.

11 Be not far off, for grief is near;
and none to help is found:

12 Bulls many compass me; strong bulls
of Bashan me surround,

13 Their mouths they open'd wide on
upon me gape did they, (me

like to a lyon ravening,
and roaring for his prey,

14 Like water I'm pour'd out. my bones
all out of joint do part:

Amidst my bowels, as the wax,
so melted is my heart.

15 My strength is like a pot-sheerd
my tongue it cleaveth fast (dry'd

into my jaws, and to the dust
of death thou brought me hast.

PSALM XXII:

16 For dogs have compass'd me about :
the wicked that did meet
In their assemblie me inclos'd.
they pierc'd my hands and feet,

17 I all my bones may tell : they do
upon me look and stare.

18 Upon my vesture lots they cast,
and cloathes among them share.

19 But be not far, O Lord, my strength,
haste to give help to me.

20 From sword my soul, from pow'r of
my darling set thou free. (dogs)

21 Out of the roaring lions mouth
do thou me shield and save:

For from the horns of Unicorns
an ear to me thou gave.

22 I will shew forth thy Name unto
those that my brethren are.

Amidst the congregation
thy praise I will declare.

23 Praise ye the Lord, that do him fear
him glorifie all ye.

The seed of Jacobs, fear him all
that Israels children be.

24 For he dispis'd not, nor abhorr'd
th' afflicteds miserie:

Nor from him hid his face, but hear
when he to him did cry.

25 Within the congregation great
my praise shall be of thee:

My vows before them that him fear,
shall be perform'd by me.

26 The meek shall eat, and shall be fild
they also praise shall give

Unto the Lord, that do him seek;
your hearts shall ever live.

27 All ends of th' earth remember
and turn the Lord unto:

All kindreds of the nations
to him shall homage do.

28 Because the kingdom to the Lord

PSALM XXIII:

doth appertain, as his:
Likewise among the nations
the governour he is.

29 Earth that ones eat, and worship
all who to dust descend, (shal:
Shall bow to him: none of them can
his soul from death defend.
30 A seed shall service do to him,
unto the Lord it shall
Be for a generation
reck'ned in ages all:

31 They shall come, & they shall declare
his truth and righteousness
Unto a people yet unborn,
and that he hath done this.

PSAL. XXIII.

THe Lord's my sheperd, I'll not
be want: He makes me down to ly (want)
In pastures green he leadeth me
the quiet waters by,
3 My soul he doth restore again,
and me to walk doth make
Within the paths of righteousness,
ev'n for his own Names sake.

4 Yea though I walk in deaths dark
yet will I fear none ill: (vale,
For thou art with me, and thy rod
and staff me comfort still.
My table thou hast furnished
in presence of my foes:

5 My head thou dost with oyl anoint
and my cup overflows.

6 Goodness and mercy all my life
shall surely follow me:
And in Gods house for evermore
my dwelling place shall be.

PSAL. XXIV.

THe earth belongs unto the Lord,
and all that it contains;
The world that is inhabited,
and all that therein remains.

PSALM XXV.

2 For the foundations thereof
he on the seas did lay
And he hath it established
upon the floods to stay.

3 Who is the man that shall ascend
into the hill of God?
Or who within his holy place
shall have a firm abode?

4 Whose hands are clean, whose heart is
and unto vanity, (pure
Who hath not lifted up his soul,
nor sworn deceitfully,

5 He from th' Eternal shall receive
the blessing him upon,
And righteousness, ev'n from the God
of his salvation.

6 This is the generation
that after him inquire,
O Jacob, who do seek thy face
with their whole hearts desire.

7 Ye gates lift up your heads on high
ye doors that last for ay
Be lifted up, that so the King
of glory enter may.

8 But who of glory is the King?
the mighty Lord is this
Ev'n the same Lord that great in might,
and strong in battel is.

9 Ye gates lift up your horns, ye doors,
doors that do last for ay
Be lifted up, that so the King
of glory enter may.

10 But who is he that is the King
of glory? who is this?
The Lord of hosts, and none but He,
the King of glory is.

PSALM XXV.

TO thee I lift my soul:
2 O Lord, I trust in thee,
My God, let me not be ashamed,
nor foes triumph ov'r me.

PSALM XXV.

3 Let none that wait on thee,
be put to shame at all:
But those that without cause transgress
let shame upon them fall.

4 Shew me thy wayes, O Lord;
thy paths, O teach thou me,
5 And do thou lead me in thy truth
therein my teacher be:
For thou art God that dost
to me salvation send,
And I upon thee, all the day
expecting do attend.

6 Thy tender mercies, Lord,
I pray thee to remember:
And loving kindneses, for they
have been of old for ever.

7 My sins and faults of youth,
do thou, O Lord, forget:
After thy mercy think on me,
and for thy goodness great.

8 God good and upright is:
the way hee'll sinners show,
9 The meek in judgment he will guide
and make his paths to know.

10 The whole paths of the Lord
are truth and mercy sure
To those that do his covenant keep
and testimonies pure.

11 Now for thine own Names sake,
O Lord, I thee intreat
To pardon mine iniquity;
for it is very great.

12 What man is he that fears
the Lord, and doth him serve;
Him shall he teach the way that he
shall choose and still observe.

13 His soul shall dwell at ease;
and his posterity
Shall flourish still and of the earth
inheritance shall be.

14 With those that fear him is

PSALM XXV.

the secret of the Lord :
The knowledge of his covenant
he will to them afford,

15 Mine eyes upon the Lord
continually are set :
For it is he that shall bring forth
my feet out of the net.

16 Turn unto me thy face,
and to me mercy show,
Because that I am desolate,
and am brought very low.

17 My heart's griefs are encreas'd,
me from distress relieve.

18 See mine affliction and my pain,
and all my sins forgive.

19 Consider how my foes,
Because they many are :
And it a cruel hatred is,
which they against me bear

20 O do thou keep my soul,
do thou deliver me :
And let me never be asham'd,
because I trust in thee.

21 Let uprightness and truth
keep me, who thee attend.

22 redemption, Lord to Israel
from all his troubles send.

Another of the same.

TO thee I lift my soul, O Lord:
My God I trust in thee :

Let me not be asham'd, let not
my foe triumph ov'r me.

3 Yea, let thou none ashamed be
that do on thee attend :

Ashamed let them be, O Lord,
who without cause offend.

4 Thy wayes Lord shew : teach me thy
Lead me in truth, teach me (path)
For of my safety thou art God,
all day I wait on thee.

5 Thy mercies that most tender are

PSALM XXV.

do thou, O Lord remember.
And loving kindnesse, for they
have been of old for ever.

7 Let not the errors of my youth
nor sins remembered be:
In mercy for thy goodness sake,
O Lord, remember me.

8 The Lord is good and gracious,
He upright is also:
He therefore sinners will instruct
in wayes that they should go.

9 The meek and lowly he will guide
in judgment just alway,
To meek and poor afflicted ones
he'll clearly teach his way.

10 The whole paths of the Lord our
are truth and mercy sure, (God
To such as keep his covenant
and testimonies pure.

11 Now for thine own Names sake, O
I humbly thee intreat (Lord
To pardon mine iniquity:
for it is very great.

12 What man fears God? him shall he
the way that he shall choose. (teach

13 His soul shall dwell at ease, his seed
the earth, as heirs, shall use,

14 The secret of the Lord is with
such as do fear his Name:
And he his holy covenant
will manifest to them.

15 Towards the Lord my waiting eyes
continually are set:
For he it is that shall bring forth:
my feet out of the net.

16 O turn thee unto me, O God.
have mercy me upon:
Because I solitary am
and in affliction,

17 Enlarg'd the griefs are of my heart
B 5 me

PSALM XXVI.

me from distress relieve.
18 See mine affliction, and my pain,
and all my sins forgive.

19 Consider thou mine enemies,
because they many are,
And it a cruel hatred is,
which they against me bear.

20 O do thou keep my soul O God, 1
do thou deliver me;
Let me not be ashamed, for I
do put my trust in thee.

21 O let integrity and truth
keep me, who thee attend,

22 Redemption, Lord, to Israel
from all his troubles send.

PSALM xxvi.

Iudge me, O Lord, for I have walkt
in mine integrity:

I trusted also in the Lord,
slide therefore shal not I.

2 Examine me, and do me prove;
try heart and reins, O God.

3 For thy love is before mine eyes,
thy truths paths have I trod.

4 With persons vain I have not sat,
nor with dissemblers gone.

5 Th' Assembly of ill men I hate:
to sit with such I shun.

6 Mine hands in innocency, O Lord,
I'll wash and purifie:

So to thine holy altar go
and compass it will I.

7 That I with voice of thanksgiving,
may publish and declare,

And tell of all thy mighty works,
that great and wondrous are.

8 The habitation of thy house,
Lord, I have loved well,

Yes, in that place I do delight,
where doth thine honour dwell.

9 With sinners gather not my soul,
and such as blood would spill,

10 Whose

PSALM XXVII.

10 Whose hand mischievous plots, right
corrupting bribes do fill. (hand

11 But as for me, I will walk on
in mine integrity:

Do thou redeem me and, O Lord,
be merciful to me.

12 My foot upon an even place
doth stand with stedfastness:

Within the congregations
th' Eternal I will bless.

PSAL. xxvii.

THe Lords my light & saving health
who shall make me afraid?

My lifes strength is the Lord, of whom
then shall I be afraid?

2 When as mine enemies and foes,
most wicked persons all,

To eat my flesh against me rose,
they stumbled and did fall.

3 Against me though an host encamp,
my heart yet fearless is;

Though war against me rise, I will
be confident in this.

4 One thing I of the Lord desir'd,
and will seek to obtain,

That all days of my life I may
within Gods house remain

That I the beauty of the Lord
behold may and admire,

And that I in his holy place
may reverently enquire.

5 For he, in his pavilion shall
me hide in evil days;

In secret of his tent me hide,
and on a Rock me raise.

6 And now, ev'n at this present time
mine head shall lifted be

Above all those that are my foes,
and round encompass me:

Therefore unto his tabernacle
I'll sacrifices bring

PSALM XXVIII.

Of joyfulness, I'll sing yea, I
to God will praises sing.

7 O Lord, give ear unto my voice;
when, I do cry to thee:

Upon me also mercy have,
and do thou answer me.

8 When thou didst say, Seek ye my face
then unto thee reply

Thus did my heart, shew all things
thy face, Lord, seek will I.

9 Far from me hide not thou thy face,
put not away from thee

Thy servant in thy wrath; thou hast
an helper been to me:

O God of my salvation,
leave me not, nor forsake,

10 Though me my parents both should
the Lord will me up take. (leave

11 O Lord, instruct me in thy way;
to me a leader be

In a plain path, because of those
that hatred bear to me.

12 Give me not to mine enemies will;
for witnesses that lie,

Against me risen are, and such
as breath out cruelty.

13 I fainted had, unless that I
believed had, to see

The Lord's own goodness in the land
of them that living be.

14 Wait on the Lord, and be thou strong
and he shall strength afford

Unto thine heart: yea, do thou wait;
I say, upon the Lord.

PSALM XXVIII.

TO thee I'll cry, O Lord my rock,
hold not thy peace to me;

Left, like those that to pit descend, I
I by thy silence be.

2 The voice hear of my humble pray'rs,
when unto thee I cry,

When

PSALM XXIX.

When to thy holy oracle
I lift mine hands on high.

- 3 With ill men draw me not away,
that work iniquity;
That speak peace to their friends while
their hearts doth mischief ly. (in
- 4 Give them according to their deeds,
and illis endeavoured;
And, as their handy works deserve,
to them be rendered.
- 5 God shal not build, but them destroy
who would not understand
The Lords own works nor did regard
the doing of his hand,
- 6 For ever blessed be the Lord,
for graciously he heard
The voice of my petitions,
and prayers did regard.
- 7 The Lord's my strength, & shield my
upon him did rely. (heart
And I am helped, hence my heart
doth joy exceedingly.
And with my song I will him praise,
- 8 Their strength is God alone:
He also is the saving strength
of his anointed One.

- 9 O thine own people do thou save,
bless thine inheritance;
Them also do thou feed, and them
for evermore advance.

PSALM XXIX.

- G**ive ye unto the Lord, ye sons
that of the mighty be.
All strength and glory to the Lord,
with cheerfulness give ye.
- 1 Unto the Lord the glory give,
that to his Name is due;
And in the beauty of holiness
unto Jehovah bow.
 - 2 The Lords voice on the waters is;
the God of Majesty

Doth

PSALM XXX.

Doth thunder, and on multitudes
of waters sitteth He.

4 A powerful voice it is that comes
out from the Lord most high:

5 The voice of that great Lord is full
of glorious Majesty.

The voice of the Eternal doth
asunder cedars tear;

Yes, God the Lord doth cedars break
that Lebanon doth bear.

6 He maketh them like a calf to skip,
ev'n that great Lebanon,

And like to a young Unicorn
the mountain Sirion.

7 Gods voice divides the flames of fire;
8 The desert it doth shake;

The Lord doth made the wilderness
of Kadesh all to quake.

9 Gods voice doth make y^e hinds to calve
it makes the forests bare,

And in his Temple every one
his glory doth declare.

10 The Lord sits on the floods, the Lord
sits King and ever shall.

11 The Lord will give his people strength
and with peace bless them all.

PSALM XXX.

Lord, I will thee extol, for thou
hast lifted me on high,

And over me thou to rejoice
mad'st not mine enemy.

2 O thou who art the Lord my God,
I in distress to thee

with loud cries lifted up my voice,
and thou hast healed me,

3 O Lord, my soul thou hast brought up
and resou'd from the grave:

That I to pit should not go down,
alive thou didst me save.

4 O ye that are his holy ones,
sing praise unto the Lord;

And

PSALM XXXI.

And give unto him thanks, when you
his holiness record.

5 For but a moment lasts his wrath,
life in his favour lies:

Weeping may for a night endure,
at morn doth joy arise.

6 In my prosperity, I said,
that nothing shal me move.

7 O Lord, thou hast my mountain made
to stand strong by thy love.

But when that thou, O gracious God,
didst hide thy face from me,

Then quickly was my prosperous state
turn'd into misery.

8 Wherefore unto the Lord my cry,
I caused to ascend:

My humble supplication
I to the Lord did send.

9 What profit is there in my blood,
when I go down to pit?

Shal unto thee the dust give praise?
thy truth declare shal it?

10 Hear, Lord have mercy, help me Lord
11 Thou turned hast my sadness

To dancing yes, my sackcloth loof'd,
and girded me with gladness.

12 That sing thy praise my glory may,
and never silent be;

O Lord, my God, for evermore
I will give thanks to thee.

PSALM XXXI.

IN thee, O Lord, I put my trust,
sham'd let me never be:

According to thy righteousness,
do thou deliver me.

1 Bow down thine ear to me with speed
send me deliverance

To save me my strong rock be thou,
and my house of defence.

2 Because thou art my rock, and thee
I for my fortress take;

There

PSALM XXXI.

Therefore do thou me lead and guide,
ev'n for thine own Names, sake.

4 And sith thou art my strength there-
Pull me out of the net, (fore
Which they in subtilty for me
so privily have set,

5 Into thine hands I do commit
my sp'rit for thou art he,

O thou Jehovah, God of truth,
that hast redeemed me.

6 Those that delving vanities
regard, I have abhor'd:

But as for me, my confidence
is fixed on the Lord:

7 I'te in thy mercy gladly joy:
for thou, my miseries

Considered hast, thou hast my soul
known in adversities;

8 And thou hast not inclosed me
within the enemies hand:

And by thee have my feet been made
in a large room to stand.

9 O Lord, upon me mercy have,
for trouble is on me;

Mine eye, my belly, and by soul
with grief consumed be.

10 Because my life with grief is spent,
my years with sighs and groans;

My strength doth fail; and for my sin
consumed are my bones.

11 I was a scorn to all my foes,
and to my friends a fear:

And specially reproacht of those
that were my neighbours near:

When they me saw, they from me fled,
12 Ev'n so I am forgot.

As men are out of mind, when dead;
I'm like a broken pot.

13 For slanders I of many heard,
fear compass me, while they

Against me did consult and plot,

PSALM XXXII

to take my life away.

14 But as for me, O Lord, my trust
upon thee I did lay;

And I to thee, thou art my God,
did confidently say.

15 My times are wholly in thine hand,
do thou deliver me

From their hands, that mine enemies
and persecuters be:

16 Thy countenance to shine, do thou
upon thy servant make:

Unto me give salvation,
for thy great mercies sake.

17 Let me not be ashamed, O Lord,
for on thee call'd I have:

Let wicked men be sham'd, let them
be silent in the grave.

18 To silence put the lying lips,
that grievous things do say:

And hard reports, in pride and scorn,
on righteous men do lay.

19 How great's the goodness thou for
that fear thee keep'st in store; (them
And wrought'st for them that trust in
the sons of men before!) (thee

20 In secret of thy presence, thou
shalt hide them from mans pride:

From strife of tongues thou closely
as in a tent, them hide. (shalt

21 All praise and thanks be to the Lord,
for he hath magnify'd

His wondrous love to me, within
a city fortifi'd.

22 For from thine eyes cut off I am,
(I in my haste had said)

My voice yet heardst thou, when to thee
with cries, my moan I made.

23 O love the Lord, all ye his saints;
because the Lord doth guard

The faithful, and he plentifully
proud doers doth reward,

24 Be

PSALM XXXII.

34 Be of good courage, and be strength
unto your heart that send,
All ye whose hope and confidence
doth on the Lord depend.

PSAL. XXXII.

O Blessed is the man, to whom
is freely pardoned
All the transgressions he hath done,
whose sin is covered.

2 Blessed is the man, to whom the Lord
imputeth not his sin,
And in whose spirit there is no guile,
nor fraud is found therein.

3 When as I did refrain my speech,
and silent was my tongue,
My bones then waxed old, because
I roared all day long.

4 For, upon me both day and night,
thine hand did heavy lie,
So that my moisture turned is
in summers drought thereby.

5 I thereupon have unto thee
my sin acknowledged,
And likewise mine iniquity,
I have not covered:

I will confess unto the Lord
my trespasses, said I,
And of my sin thou freely didst
forgive th' iniquity.

6 For this, shall every godly one,
his prayer make to thee,
In such a time he shall thee seek,
as found thou mayest be.

Surely, when floods of waters great,
do swell up to the brim,
They shall not overwhelm his soul,
nor once come near to him.

7 Thou art my hiding-place, thou shalt
from trouble keep me free:

Thou, with songs of deliverance,
about shall compass me.

8 I will

PSALM XXXIII.

8 I will instruct thee, and thee teach
the way that thou shalt go,
And with mine eye upon thee set,
I will direction show.

9 Then be not like the horse, or mule,
which do not understand;
Whose mouth, lest they come near to
a bridle must command. (thee

10 Unto the man that wicked is,
his sorrows shall abound:
But him that trusteth in the Lord,
mercy shall compass round.

11 Ye righteous, in the Lord be glad,
in him do ye rejoyce,
All ye that upright are in heart,
for joy lift up your voice.

PSALM XXXIII.

YE righteous in the Lord rejoyce:
it comely is, and right,

That upright men with thankful voice
should praise the Lord of might,

2 Praise God with harp, and unto him
sing with the psalterie,

Upon a ten-stringd instrument
make ye sweet melodie.

3 A new song to him sing, and play
with loud noise skillfully:

4 For, right is Gods Word, all his works
are done in verity.

5 To judgement and to righteous acts
a love He beareth still:

The loving kindness of the Lord
the earth throughout doth fill.

6 The heavens by the Word of God,
did their beginning take;

And by the breathing of his mouth,
He all their hosts did make.

7 The waters of the seas He brings
together as an heap:

And in store-houses, as it were,
He layeth up the depth.

PSAL. XXXIII.

- 8 Let earth, and all that live therein,
with reverence fear the Lord:
Let all the worlds inhabitants
dread him with one accord,
9 For he did speak the Word, and done
it was without delay,
Established, it firmly stood
what ever he did say.
10 God doth the counsel bring to nought
which heathen folk do take:
And what the people do devise,
of none effect doth make.
11 O! but the counsel of the Lord,
doth stand for ever sure,
And of his heart the purposes,
from age to age endure.
12 That nation blessed is, whose God
Jehovah is: and those
A blessed people are, whom for
his heritage he chose.
13 The Lord from heav'n sees, and be-
all sons of men full well. (holds
14 He views all from his dwelling place,
that in the earth do dwell.
15 He forms their hearts alike: and all
their doings he observes.
16 Great bolts save not a King: much
no mighty man preserves. (strength
17 An horse for preservation,
is a deceitful thing:
And by the greatness of his strength,
can no deliverance bring.
18 Behold, on those that do him fear,
the Lord doth set his eye:
Ev'n those, who on his mercie do
with confidence rely.
19 From death, to free their soul, in earth
life unto them to yield,
20 Our soul doth wait upon the Lord:
He is our help and shield.
21 Sith in his holy Name we trust,

our

PSALM XXXIV.

our heart shall joyful be.
 22 Lord, let thy mercy be on us,
 as we do hope in thee.

PSAL. XXXIV.

God will I bless all times: his praise
 my mouth shall still express.

2 My soul shall boast in God: the meek
 shall hear with joyfulness.

3 Extoll the Lord with me, let us
 exalt his Name together.

4 I sought the Lord, he heard, and did
 me from all fears deliver.

5 They look'd to him, & lightned were:
 not shamed were their faces.

6 This poor man cry'd, God heard, and
 him from all his distresses. (say'd

7 The angel of the Lord encamps,
 and round encampeth

All those about that do him fear,
 and them delivereth.

8 O taste and see, that God is good:
 who trusts in him is blest.

9 Fear God his saints: none that him fear
 shall be with want oppress'd.

10 The lions young may hungry be,
 and they may lack their food:

But they that truly seek the Lord,
 shall not lack any good.

11 O children, hither do ye come,
 and unto me give ear:

I shall you teach to understand
 how ye the Lord should fear:

12 What man is he that life desires,
 to see good would live long?

13 Thy lips refrain from speaking guile,
 and from ill words thy tongue.

14 Depart from ill, do good, seek peace
 pursue it earnestly.

15 Gods eyes are on the just, his ears
 are open to their cry.

16 The face of God is set against

those

PSALM XXXV.

those that do wickedly,
That he may quite out from the earth
out of their memory.

17 The righteous cry unto the Lord,
he unto them gives ear:

And they out of their troubles all,
by him delivered are.

18 The Lord is ever nigh to them
that be of broken spirit:

To them he safety doth afford,
that are in heart contrite.

19 The troubles that afflict the just
in number many be:

But yet at length, out of them all,
the Lord doth set them free.

20 He carefully his bones doth keep
what ever can befall:

That not so much as one of them
can broken be at all.

21 Ill shall the wicked say: laid waste
shall be, who hate the just.

22 The Lord redeems his servants souls
none perish that him trust.

PSALM XXXV.

PLead, Lord, with those that plead, and
with those that fight with me (sighs)

2 Of shield and buckler take thou hold,
stand up mine help to be.

3 Draw also out the spear, and do
against them stop the way.

That me pursue: unto my soul,
I'm thy salvation, say.

4 Let them confounded be, and sham'd,
that for my soul have sought:

Who plot my hurt, turn'd back be they
and to confusion brought.

5 Let them be like unto the chaff,
that flies before the wind:

And let the angel of the Lord
pursue them hard behind.

6 With darkness cover thou their way,
and

PSALM XXIV.

and let it slippery prove.

And let the angel of the Lord
pursue them from above.

7 For, without cause have they for me
their net hid in a pit.

They also have without a cause,
for my soul digged it.

8 Let ruine seize him unawares,
his net he hid withall

Himself let catch: and in the same
destruction let him fall.

9 My soul in God shall joy: and glad
in his salvation be,

10 And all my bones shall say, O Lord,
who is like unto thee,

Which dost the poor set free from him
that is for him too strong,

The poor and needy from the man
that spoils and does him wrong.

11 False witness rose, to my charge
things I not knew they laid.

12 They, to the spoiling of my soul,
me ill for good repai'd.

13 But as for me, when they were sick
in sackcloth sad I mourn'd:

My humbled soul did fast, my pray'r
into my bosome turn'd.

14 My self I did believe, as he
had been my friend, or brother:

I heavily bow'd down, as one
that mourneth for his mother.

15 But in my trouble they rejoyc'd,
gathering themselves together:

Yes, abjects vile together did
themselves against me gather,

I knew it not, they did me tear,
and quiet would not be,

16 With mocking hypocrites at feasts
they gash'd their teeth at me.

17 How long, Lord, lookst thou on? from
destructions they intend,

(those
Release

PSALM XXXV.

Rescue my soul from lions young,
my darling, do defend.

18 I will give thanks to thee, O Lord,
within th' assembly great :

And, where much people gathered are,
thy praises forth will set.

19 Let not my wrongful enemies
proudly rejoyce ov'r me :

Nor, who me hate without a cause,
let them wink with the eye.

20 For peace they do not speak at all,
but crafty plots prepare

Against all those within the land,
that meek and quiet are,

21 With mouths set wide, they 'gainst
Ha, ha, our eye doth see. (me said

22 Lord thou hast seen, hold not thy
Lord, be not far from me. (peace

23 Stir up thy self, wake, that thou mayst
judgment to me afford :

Ev'n to my cause, O thou that art
my only God and Lord.

24 O Lord my God, do thou me judge,
Alter thy righteousness :

And let them not their joy 'gainst me
triumphantly express,

25 Nor let them say within their hearts,
ah, we would have it thus:

Nor suffer them to say, that he
is swallowed up by us,

26 Sham'd and confounded be they all
that at my hurt are glad :

Let those against me that do boast,
with shame and scorn be clad,

27 Let them that love my righteous
be glad, shout, and not cease (cause

To say, the Lord be magnifi'd
who loves his servants peace.

28 Thy righteousnesses shall also be
declared by my tongue:

The praises that belong to thee,
speak that all day long.

Psalm

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PSAL. XXXVI.

- T**He wicked mans transgression
within my heart thus sayes,
Undoubtedly the fear of God
is not before his eyes.
2 Because himself he flattereth,
in his owne blinded eye,
Untill the hatefulnes be found
of his iniquity.
3 Words from his mouth proceeding
fraud and iniquity: (are
He to be wise, and to do good;
hath left off utterly.
4 He mischiefe lying on his bed,
most cunningly doth plot,
He sets himself in ways not good,
ill he abhorreth not.
5 Thy mercy, Lord, is in the heavens;
thy truth doth reach the clouds,
6 Thy justice is like mountains great,
thy judgments deep as floods;
Lord, thou preservest man and beast,
7 How precious is thy grace?
Therefore in shadow of thy wings,
men sons their trust shal place.
8 They, with the sacrifices of thy house
shal be well satisf'd:
From rivers of thy pleasures thou
wilt drink to them provide.
9 Because of life the fountain pure
remains alone with thee:
And in that pure light of thine,
we clearly light shal see.
10 Thy loving kindness unto them
continue that thee know,
And still on men upright in heart,
thy righteousness bestow.
11 Let not the foot of cruel pride
come, and against me stand:
And let me not removed be
Lord, by the wicked hand.
12 There fall'n are they, and tumbled.

PSALM XXXVII:

that work iniquities:

Cast down they are, and never shall
be able to arise.

PSAL. XXXVII.

For evil doers fret: thou not
thyself, unquietly.

Nor do thou envy bear to those
that work iniquity.

2 For even like unto the grass,
soon be cut down shall they:

And, like the green and tender herb,
they wither shall away.

3 Set thou thy trust upon the Lord,
and be thou doing good:

And so thou in the land shalt dwell,
and verily have food.

4 Delight thyself in God, hee'll give
Thine hearty desire to thee.

5 Thy way to God commit, him trust,
it bring to pass shall he.

6 And like unto the light he shall
thy right compass display:

And he thy judgment shall bring forth
like noon-tide of the day.

7 Rest in the Lord, and patiently
wait for him: do not fret,

For him, who prospering in his way,
success in God doth get.

8 Do thou from anger cease, and wrath
see thou forsake also:

Fret not thyself in any wise,
that evil thou shouldst do.

9 For those that evil doers are,
shall be cut off and fall:

But those that wait upon the Lord,
the earth is herit shall.

10 For, yet a little while, and then
the wicked shall not be:

His place thou shalt consider well,
but it thou shalt not see.

11 But, by inheritance, the earth

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PSALM XXXVII.

the meek ones that possess;
They also shall delight themselves
in an abundant peace.

12 The wicked plots against the just
and at him whets his teeth.

13 The Lord shall laugh at him because
his day he comming seeth.

14 The wicked have drawn out the
and bent their bow, to slay (swords,
The poor and needy, and to kill
men of an upright way.

15 But their own sword, which they have
shall enter their own heart; (drawn
Their bows which they have bent, shall
and into pieces part. (broken

16 A little that a just man hath,
is more and better far
Than is the wealth of many such:
as lewd and wicked are.

17 For sinners arms shall broken be,
but God the just shall live.

18 God knoweth the just mans days, and
their heritage remaneth. (And

19 They shall not be ashamed, when they
the evil thing do see:
And when the days of sinners are,
they satisfi'd shall be.

20 But wicked men and foes of God,
as fat of lambs decay.

They shall consume eyes into smoke
they shall consume away.

21 The wicked borrow, but the same
again he doth not pay;
Whereas the righteous money shows,
and and gives his own away.

22 For such as blessed be of him;
the earth inherit shall;
And they that curse are of him,
shall be destroyed all.

23 A good mans foot steps by the Lords;
are ordered aright:

C 2. CONSIDER. And

P S A L M XXXVII.

And, in the way whercin he walks,
he greatly doth doth delight.

24 Although he fall, yet shal he not
be cast down utterly:

Because the Lord with his own hand
upholds him mightily.

25 I have been young, and now am old
yet have I never seen

The just man left, nor that his seed
for bread have beggers been.

26 He's ever mercifull and lends,
his seed is blest therefore.

27 Depart from evil, and do good;
and dwell for evermore.

28 For God loyes judgment and his,
leaves not in any case, (saints

They are kept ever; but cut off
shal be the sinners race,

29 The just inherit shal the land,
and ever in it dwell.

30 The just mans mouth doth wisdom
his tongue doth judgment tell (speak,

31 In's heart the Law is of his God,
his steps slide not away,

32 The wicked man doth watch the just
and seeketh him to slay.

33 Yet him the Lord will not forsake,
nor leave him in his hands,

The righteous will he not condemne,
when he in judgment stands.

34 Wait on the Lord, and keep his way,
and thou shalt exalt; shall he,

Th' earth thou shalt inherit, when cut off
the wicked thou shalt see.

35 I saw the wicked great in power,
spread like a green bay-tree.

36 He pass, yea, was not: him I sought;
but found he could not be.

37 Mark thou the perfect, and behold
the man of uprightness:

Because that surely of this man

the

PSALM XXXVIII.

the latter end is peace.

38 But thole men y^e transgressours are,
shal be destroy'd together,

The latter end of wicked men
shal be cut off for ever.

39 But the salvation of the just
is from the Lord above,

He, in the time of their distress,
their stay and strength doth prove.

40 The Lord shal help, & them deliver:
he shal them free and save,

From wicked men: because in him
their confidence they have.

PSALM XXXVIII.

IN thy great indignation,

O Lord, rebuke me not:

Nor on me lay thy chastening hand,
in thy displeasure hot.

2 For in me fast thine arrows stick,
thine hand doth presse me sore.

3 And in my flesh there is no health,
nor soundness any more.

This grief I have, because thy wrath
is forth against me gone:

And in my bones there is no rest:
for sin that I have done.

4 Because, gone up above mine head
my great transgressions be:

And, as a weighty burden, they
too heavy are for me.

5 My wounds do stink, and are corrupt,
my folly makes it so.

6 I troubled am, and much bow'd down,
all day I mourning go:

7 For a disease that loathsome is,
so fills my loins with pain,

That in my weak and weary flesh,
no soundness doth remain.

8 So feeble and infirm am I,
and broken am so sore:

That through disquiet of my heart,
I have

PSALM XXXVIII.

I have been made to roar.

9 O Lord, all that I do desire,
is still before thine eye:

And of my heart the secret groans
not hidden are from thee.

10 My heart doth pant unceasingly,
my strength doth quite decay:
As for mine eyes, their wonted light
is from me gone away.

11 My lovers and my friends do stand
at distance from my side:
And those do stand aloof, that were
kinsmen, and kind before.

12 Yea, they that seek my life say snares:
who seek to do me wrong
Speak things mischievous, and do it
in malice all day long.

13 But, as one deaf, that heareth not,
I suffered all these pains:
I as a dumb man did become,
whose mouth was not open'd was.

14 As one that hears not, in whose mouth
there is no speech at all.

15 For, Lord, I hope in thee, my God:
thou'lt hear me when I call.

16 For I said, hear me, lest they should
rejoyce ov'r me, with pride:
And ov'r me magnifie themselves,
when as my foot doth slide.

17 For, I am near to halt, my grief
is still before mine eye.

18 For I'll declare my sin, and grieve
for mine iniquity.

19 But yet mine enemies lively are,
and stand as if they beside:
And, they that hate me wrongfully,
are greatly multipli'd.

20 And they, for good that render ill
as enemies me withstood:

Yea, ev'n for this, because that I
do follow what is good.

21 Forsake

PSALM XXXIX

1 For sake me not, O Lord: my God,
far from me never be.

2 O Lord, thou my salvation art,
hast to give help to me.

PSALM XXXIX

I Said I will look to my ways,
lest with my tongue I sin:

In sight of wicked men, my mouth
with bridle I'll keep in.

2 With silence, I as dumb became,
I did my self restrain.

From speaking good, but then the more
Increased was my pain.

3 My heart within me waxed hot,
and while I musing was,

The fire did burn: and from my tongue
these words I did let pass.

4 Mine end, and measure of my days,
O Lord, unto me show.

What is the same: that I thereby
my frailty well may know.

5 Lo, thou my days in hand - bread -
mine age is in thine eye

As nothing: sure each man at best
is wholly vanity.

6 Sure, each man walks in a vain show,
they vex themselves in vain:

He heaps up wealth, and doth not know
to whom it shall pertain.

7 And now, O Lord, what wait I for?
my hope is fix'd on thee.

8 Free me from all my trespasses,
the fools scorn make not me.

9 Dumb was I, opening not my mouth,
because this work was thine,

10 Thy stroke take from me by the blow
of thine hand, I do pine.

11 When with rebukes thou dost correct
man for iniquity.

Thou waxes his beauty like a moth:
sure each man's vanity.

PSALM XL.

11 Attend my cry, Lord at my tears,
and pray'rs, not silent be:
I sojourn as my fathers all,
and stranger am with thee:

12 O spare thou me, that I my strength
recover may again,
Before from hence I do depart,
and here no more remain.

PSAL. XL:

I Waited for the Lord my God,
and patiently did bear.

At length to me he did incline
my voice and cry to hear.

2 He took me from a fearful pit,
and from the myrie clay,

And on a rock he set my feet,
establishing my way.

3 He put a new song in my mouth
our God to magnify:

Many shall see it, and shall fear,
and on the Lord rely.

4 O blessed is the man whose trust
upon the Lord relies:

Respecting not the proud, nor such
as turn aside to lies,

5 O Lord my God, full many are
the wonders thou hast done,

Thy gracious thoughts to usward, far
above all thoughts, are gone:

In order none can reckon them
to thee, if them declare,

And speak of them I would, they more
than can be numbered are.

6 No sacrifice, nor offering
didst thou at all desire,

Mine ear thou bor'dst: sin-offering thou
and burnt didst not require.

7 Then to the Lord, these were my words
I come, behold and see:

Within the volume of thy book,
it written is of me:

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PSALM XL.

- 8 To do thy will, I take delight,
O thou my God that art:
Yes, that most holy law of thine,
I have within my heart.
- 9 Within the congregation great,
I righteousness did preach:
Lo, thou dost know, O Lord, that I
restrained not my speech:
- 10 I never did within my heart
conceal thy righteousness:
I thy salvation have declared,
and shown thy faithfulness:
Thy kindness, which most loving is
concealed have not I.
Nor from the congregation great
have hid thy verity,
- 11 Thy tender mercies, Lord, from me
O do thou not restrain:
Thy loving kindness, and thy truth,
let them me still maintain.
- 12 For ill, past reck'ning, compass me
and mine iniquities
Such hold upon me taken have,
I cannot lift mine eyes.
- They more than hairs are on mine head,
thence is my heart dismay'd,
- 13 Be pleased, Lord, to rescue me:
Lord, hasten to mine aid.
- 14 Sham'd and confounded be they all
that seek my soul to kill:
Yea, let them backward driven be,
and sham'd that with me ill.
- 15 For a reward of this their shame,
confounded let them be,
That in this manner scoffing say,
Aha, aha, to me.
- 16 In thee let all be glad, and joy,
who seeking thee abide:
Who thy salvation love, say still,
the Lord be magnifi'd.
- 17 I'm poor and needy, yet the Lord

PSALM XL.

of me a wisedoth take:

Thou art my help and Saviour,
my God, no carrying make.

PSALM XL.

Blessed is he that wisely doth
the poor mans ease consider:
For, when the time of trouble is,
the Lord will him deliver.

2 God will him keep, yea, save alive,
on earth he blest shall live:

And to his enemies desire,
thou wilt him not up give.

3 God will give strength, when he on bed
of languishing doth mourn:

And in his sickness sore, O Lord:
thou all his bed will turn.

4 I said, O Lord, do thou extend
thy mercy unto me;

O do thou heal my soul, for why,
I have offended thee.

5 Those that to me are enemies,
of me do evil say:

When shall he die, that so his name
may perish quite away?

6 To see me if he comes, he speaks
vain words, but then his heart

Hears mischief to it, which he tells,
when forth he doth depart.

7 My haters, joyntly whispering,
gainst me, my hurt devise.

8 Mischief, say they, cleaves fast to him,
he lyeth and shall not rise.

9 Yea, even mine own familiar friend,
on whom I did rely.

Who eat my bread, even he his heel
against me lifted by.

10 But, Lord, be merciful to me,
and up again me raise,

That I may justly them requite
according to their ways.

11 By this I know, that certainly
I favoured am by thee:

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PSALM XLII.

Because my hateful enemy
triumphs not over me.

12 But as for me, thou me uphold'st
in mine integrity:

And me before thy countenance
thou setst continually.

13 The Lord, the God of Israel,
be blest for ever then,

From age to age eternally.

Amen, yea, and amen.

PSAL. XLII.

Like as the hart for water brooks
in thirst doth pant and bray:

So pants my longing soul, O God,
that come to thee I may.

2 My soul for God, the living God,
doth thirst: when shall I near

Unto thy countenance approach,
and in Gods sight appear.

3 My tears have unto me been meat,
both in the night and day,

While unto me continually,
where is thy God they say?

4 My soul is poured out in me,
when this I think upon;

Because that with the multitude,
I heretofore had gone:

With them into Gods house I went,
with voice of joy and praise;

Yea, with the multitude, that kept
the solemn holy days.

5 O why art thou cast down my soul,
why in me so dismayd?

Trust God, for I shall praise him yet,
his count'nance is mine aid.

6 My God, my souls cast down in me:
thet therefore mind I will

From Jordans land, the Hermonites,
and ev' a from Mizar hill.

7 At the noise of thy water-spouts,

deep

PSALM XLIII.

deep unto deep doth call :
Thy breaking waves pass over me,
yes, and thy billows all.

8 His loving kindness yet the Lord
command will in the day,

His songs with me by night, to God,
by whom I live, I'll pray.

9 And I will say to God, my rock,
why me forgets thou so?

Why for my foes oppression,
thus mourning do I go?

10 It's as a sword within my bones
when my foes me upbraid :

Ev'n when by them, where is thy God,
it's daily to me said?

11 O why art thou cast down, my soul?
why, thus with grief oppress?

Art thou disquieted in me?
in God still hope and rest :

For yet I know I shall him praise,
who graciously to me

The health is of my countenance ;
yes, mine own God is he.

PSAL. XLIII.

Judge me, O God, and plead my cause
against th' ungodly nation,
From the unjust and crafty man,
O be thou my salvation :

2 For, thou the God art of my strength,
why thrusts thou me thee fro?

For th' enemies oppression,
why do I mourning go?

3 O lend thy light forth, and thy truth,
let them be guides to me,

And bring me to thine holy hill,
even where thy dwellings be.

4 Then will I to Gods altar go,
to God my chiefest joy :

Yea, God, my God, thy Name to praise
my harp I will employ.

5 Why art thou then cast down, my soul?
what

PSALM XLIV.

what should discourage thee?

And why, with vexing thoughts art thou
yet quieted in me?

Still trust in God, for him to praise,

good cause I yet shall have.

He of my countenance is the health,

my God that doth me save.

PSAL. XLIV.

O God, we with our ears have heard,
our fathers have us told, (done,

What works thou in their dayes andst
ev'n in the dayes of old.

1 Thy hand did drive the heathen out,
and plant them in their place:

Thou didst afflict the nations,
but them thou didst increase.

3 For, neither got their sword the Land,
nor did their arm them save:

But thy right hand, arm, countenances
for, thou them favour gave.

4 Thou art my King: for Jacob, Lord,
deliverances command.

5 Through thee we shal push down our
that do against us stand: (foes

We through thy Name, shal tread down
that risen against us have. (those

6 For, in my bow, I shall not trust,
nor shall my sword me save.

7 But, from our foes thou hast us sav'd,
our haters put to shame.

8 In God we all the day do boast,
and ever praisethy Name.

9 But now we are cast off by thee,
and as thou putst to shame:

And, when our armies do go forth,
thou go'st not with the same.

10 Thou mak'st us from the enemy,
faint hearted, to turn back:

And they, who hate us, for themselves
our spoils away do take.

11 Like sheep for meat thou gavest us:

mong

PSALM XLIV.

- 11 Among heathen can we be,
 12 Thou didst for nought thy people sell,
 their price enrich'd not thee.
 13 Thou mak'st us a reproach to be
 unto our neighbours near,
 Derision, and a scorn to them
 that round about us are,
 14 A by-word also thou dost us
 among the heathen make:
 The people, in contempt and spite,
 at us their heads do shake.
 15 Before me my confusion
 continually abides,
 And, of my shameful countenance,
 the shame me ever hides.
 16 For voice of him that doth reproach,
 and speaketh blasphemy:
 By reason of th' avenging foe,
 and cruel enemy.
 17 All this is come on us, yet we
 have not forgotten thee,
 Nor falsly in thy covenant
 behav'd ourselves have we.
 18 Back from thy way our hearts not turn-
 our steps no straying made: (ed:
 19 Though with thou breakst in dragons
 and boverest with death's shade. (place
 20 If we Gods Name forgot, or stretch
 to a strange god our hands:
 21 Shall not God search this out? for he
 heart's secrets understands.
 22 Yea, for thy sake, we're kill'd all day:
 counted as slaughter sheep.
 23 Rise, Lord, cast us not ever off,
 awake, why dost thou sleep?
 24 O wherefore hidest thou thy face?
 forget'st our sore distress:
 25 And our oppression? For our soul
 is to the dust down prest:
 Our belly also on the earth,
 fast cleaving, hold doth take.

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PSALM XLV.

26 Rise for our help, and us redeem
even for thy mercies sake.

PSALM XLV.

MY heart brings forth a goodly thing
my works that I indite
Concern the King, my tongue a pen,
of one that swift doth write,
2 Thou fairer art than sons of men,
into thy lips is store
Of grace unsold; God therefore thee
bath blest for evermore.

3 O thou that art the mighty One,
thy sword gird on thy thigh,
Ev'n with thy glory excellent,
and with thy Majesty.

4 For meekness truth and righteousness
in state ride prosperously:
And thy right hand that thee instruct
in things that fearful be,

5 Thine arrows sharply pierce y hearts
of th' enemies of the King;
And under thy subjection
the people down do bring.

6 For ever and for ever is,
O God, thy throne of might;
The scepter of thy Kingdom is
a scepter that is right.

7 Thou lovest right, and hatest ill:
for God, thy God most ble
Above thy fellows hath, with th' oil
of joy anointed thee.

8 Of aloes, myrrh, and cassia, 3
a smell thy garments had;
Out of thy ivory palaces,
whereby they made thee glad,

9 Among thy women honourable
Kings daughters were at hand:
Upon thy right hand did the queen
in gold of Ophir stand.

10 O daughter, hearken and regard,
and consider thine inheritance;
Likewise

PSALM XLV:

Likewise forget thy father's house,
and people that are thine.

11 Then of the King desir'd shal be
thy beauty vehemently;

Because he is thy Lord, do thou
him worship reverently.

12 The daughter there of Tyre shal be
with gifts and offerings great;

Those of the people that are rich
thy favour shal intreat.

13 Behold the daughter of the King
all glorious is within;

And, with embroyderies of gold,
her garments wrought have bin.

14 She shal be brought unto the King,
in robes with needle wrought;

Her fellow-virgins following
shal unto thee be brought.

15 They shal be brought with gladness
and mirth on every side. (great)

Into the palace of the King,
and there they shal abide.

16 Instead of those thy fathers dear,
thy children thou mayest take,

And in all places of the earth,
them noble Princes make.

17 Thy name remembred I will make
through ages all to be;

The people therefore evermore
shal praises give to thee.

Another of the same.

MY heart inditing, is
a good matter in a song:

I speak the things that I have made
which to the King belong:

My tongue shal be as quick
his honour to endite,

As is the pen of any scribe
that useth fast to write.

2 Thou'rt fairest of all men,
grace in thy lips doth flow;

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PSALM XLV.

And therefore blessings evermore
on thee doth God bestow.

3 Thy sword gird on thy thigh,
thou that art most of might;
Appear in dreadful Majesty:
and in thy glory bright.

4 For meekness, truth and right,
ride prosperously in state:
And thy right hand shall reach to thee
things terrible and great.
5 Thy shafts shall pierce their hearts:
that foes are to the King:
Whereby unto subjection
the people thou shalt bring.

6 Thy royal seat, O Lord,
for ever shall remain:
The scepter of thy Kingdom doth
all righteousness maintain.
7 Thou lovest right, and hates ill:
for God, thy God most high,
Above thy fellows hath with th'oyl
of joy anointed thee.

8 Of mirrhe and spices sweet
a smell thy garments had:
Out of thy ivory palaces,
whereby they made thee glad
9 And in thy glorious train
King's daughters waiting stand:
And thy fair Queen, in Ophir gold,
doth stand at thy right hand.

10 O daughter, take good heed,
incline, and give good ear;
Thou must forget thy kindred all,
and fathers house most dear.

11 Thy beauty to the King
shall then delightful be:
And, do thou humbly worship him,
because thy Lord is he.

12 The daughter then of Tyre
there with a gift shall be,
And all the wealthy of the land

PSALM XLVI:

Shal make their suite to thee;

13 The daughter of the King

all glorious is within;

And, with embroyderies of gold,

her garments wrought have bin,

14 She cometh to the King

in robes with needle wrought:

The virgins that do follow her,

shal unto thee be brought.

15 They shal be brought with joy,

and mirth on every side,

Into the palace of the King,

and there they shal abide,

16 And, in thy fathers stead,

thy children thou mayest take;

And, in all places of the earth,

them noble Princes make,

17 I will shew forth thy Name

to generations all:

Therefore thy people evermore

to thee give praises shal.

PSAL. XLVI.

GOD is our refuge, and our strength

in straits a present aid,

2 Therefore, although the earth remove

we will not be afraid;

Though hills amidst the sea were cast.

3 Though waters roaring make,

And troubled be; yea though the hills

by swelling seas do shake:

4 A river is, whose streams do glade

the City of our God:

The holy place, wherein the Lord

most high hath his abode.

5 God in the midst of her doth dwell:

nothing shal her remove;

The Lord to her an helper will,

and that right early, prove.

6 The heathen rag'd tumultously,

the Kingdoms moved were;

The Lord God uttered his voice,

the

PSAL. XLVII.

the earth did melt for fear.

7 The Lord of hosts upon our side
doth constantly remain:

The God of Jacobs our refuge;
as safely to maintain.

8 Come, & behold what wondrous works
have by the Lord been wrought:

Come, see what desolations
he on the earth hath brought.

9 Unto the ends of all the earth
war into peace he turns;

The bow he breaks, the spear he cuts
in fire the chariot burns.

10 Be still and know that I am God:
among the heathen I

Will be exalted, I on earth
will be exalted he.

11 Our God, who is the Lord of hosts,
is still upon our side;

The God of Jacob our refuge
for ever will abide.

PSAL. XLVIII.

ALL people clap your hands, to God
with voice of triumph shout:

1 For dreadful is the Lord most high,
great King the earth throughout.

2 The heathen people under us
he surely shall subdue.

And he shall make the nations
under our feet to bow.

3 The lot of our inheritance
chose out for us shall be,

Of Jacob whom he loved well
ev'n the excellency.

4 God is with shouts gone up, the Lord
with trumpets sounding he;

5 Sing praise to God, sing praise, sing
praise to our King sing ye. (praise

6 For, God is King of all the earth,
with knowledge praise express,

God rules the nations. God sits on
his

PSALM XLVIII:

his throne of holiness.

8 The princes of the people are
assembled willingly.

Ev'n of the God of Abraham
they who the people be.

For why, the shields that do defend
the earth, are only his :
They to the Lord belong, yea He
exalted greatly is.

PSALM XLVIII:

Great is the Lord and greatly He
is to be praised still,
Within the City of our God,
upon his holy hill.

1 Mount Sion stands most beautiful;
the joy of all the land;
The City of the Mighty King
on her north side doth stand.

3 The Lord within her palaces,
is for a refuge known;

4 For lo, the Kings that gathered were,
together by have gone.

5 But when they did behold the same,
they wondering, would not stay;

But being troubled at the sight,
they thence did hast away.

6 Great terror there took hold on them
they were possest with fear.

Their grief came like a womans pain
when she a child doth bear.

7 Thou Tadmish ships with east wind

8 As we have heard it told. (breaks

So in the city of the Lord,
our eyes did it behold,

In our Gods City, which his hand
for ever stablish will.

9 Wo of thy loving kindness thought,
Lord, in thy Temple still.

10 O Lord, according to thy Name,

'through all the earth's thy praise:

And thy right hand, O Lord, is full

PSALM XLIX.

of righteousness always.

11 Because thy judgments are made
let Sion mount rejoyce: (known
Of Judah let the daughters all
send forth a chearful voice.

12 Walk about Sion, and go round,
the high towers thereof tell:

13 Consider ye her palaces
and mark her bulwarks well.
That ye may tell posteritie.

14 For this God doth abide,
Our God; for evermore he will
ev'n unto death us guide.

PSALM XLIX.

Hear this, all people, and give ear,
all in the world that dwell,

2 Both low & high, both rich and poor.

3 My mouth shal wisdom tell,
My heart shal knowledge meditate,
I will incline mine ear

4 To parables; and on the harp
may sayings dark declare.

5 Amidst those days that evil be,
why should I, fearing doubt?

When of my heels sh' iniquity
shal compass me about.

6 Who e're they be that in their wealth
their confidence do pitch,

And boast themselves, because they are
become exceeding rich.

7 Yet none of these his brother can
redeem by any way:

Nor can he unto God for him
sufficient ransome pay;

8 (Their souls redemption precious is,
and it can never be)

9 That still he should for ever live,
and not corruption see.

10 For why, he seeth that wise men die
and brutish fools also

Do perish, & their wealth, when dead.

PSALM L.

to other: they let go.

11 Their inward thought is, that their
and dwelling places shal (house
Stand through all ages, they their lands
by their own names do call.

12 But yet in honour shal not man
abide continually;
But passing hence may be compar'd
unto the beasts that dy.

13 Thus brutish folly plainly is
their wisdom and their way:
Yet their posteritie approve
what they do fondly say,

14 Like sheep they in the grave are laid
and death shal them devour;
And, in the morning, upright men
shal over them have power:
Their beauty, from their dwelling shal
consume within the grave.

15 But from hells hand God will me free
for he shal me receive.

16 Bethow not then afraid, when one
enriched thou doft see,
Nor when the glory of his house
advanced is on hie.

17 For he shal carry nothing hence,]
when death his days doth end;
Nor shal his glory after him
into the grave descend.

18 Although he his own soul did bless
whilst he on earth did live,
(And when thou to thy self doft well,
men will thee praises give)

19 He to his fathers race shal goe,
they never shal see light.

20 Man honour'd wanting knowledge,
like beasts that perish quite. (is

PSALM L.

THe mightie God, the Lord
hath spoken, and did call
The earth, from rising of the sun,

to

PSALM L.

to where he hath his fall.

2 From out of Zion hill,
which, of excellencie
And beautilie the perfection is,
God himself gloriously.

3 Our God shall surely come,
keep silence shall not he.
Before him fire shall waste, great storms
shall round about him be.

4 Unto the heavens clear,
he from above shall call,
And to the earth likewise that he
may judge his people all.

5 Together let my saints
unto me gathered be;
Those that by sacrifice have made
a covenant with me.

6 And then the heavens shall
his righteousness declare;
Because the Lord himself is he,
by whom men judged are.

7 My people Israel hear,
I speak will I from on high,
Against thee I will testify.
God, ev'n thy God am I.

8 I for thy sacrifice,
no blame will on thee lay,
Nor for burnt-offerings, which to me
thou offeredst every day.

9 I'll take no calf, nor goats,
from house or fold of thine:

10 For, beasts of forests, cattle all
on thousand hills are mine

11 The fowls on mountains high,
are all to me well known:

Wilde beasts, which in the fields do ly,
ev'n they are all mine own,

12 Then, if I hungry were,
I would not tell it thee;
Because the world, and fulness all
thereof belongs to me,

PSALM L.

13 Will I eat flesh of bulls?
or goats blood drink will I
14 Thanks offer thou to God, and pay
thy vows to the most hy.

15 And call upon me, when
in trouble thou shalt be,
I will deliver thee, and thou
my Name shalt glorifie.

16 But to the wicked man
God saith, my Laws and truth
Shouldst thou declare? how darst thou
my oov'nanz in thy mouth? (take

17 Sith thou instruction hates,
which should thy ways direct,
And, sith my words behind thy back
thou casts, and dost reject.

18 When thou a thief didst see,
with him thou didst consent;
And with the vile adulterers
partaker on thou went.

19 Thou giv'st thy mouth to ill,
thy tongue deceit doth frame?

20 Thou sits and 'gainst thy brother
thy mother son does shame. (speakst

21 Because I silence kept.
while thou these things hast wrought;
That I was altogether like
thy self hath been thy thought:

Yet I will thee reprove,
and set before thine eyes
In order rankd thy misdeeds,
and thine iniquities.

22 Now, ye that God forget,
this carefully consider;
Left I in pieces tear you all,
and none can you deliver.

23 Who so doth offer praise,
me glorifies, and I
Will shew him Gods salvation.
that orders right his way.

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PSALM L.

Another of the same:

THe Mighty God the Lord hath
and call'd the earth upon, (spoke
Ev'n from the rising of the sun,
unto his going down.

2 From out of Sion, his own hill,
where the perfection by
Of beauty is, from thence the Lord
hath shined gloriously.

3 Our God shall come, and shall no more
be silent, but speak out;
Before him fire shall waste, great storms
shall compass him about.

4 He, to the heavens from above
and to the earth below
shall call, that he his judgment may
before his people show.

5 Let all my saints together be
unto me gathered,
Those, that by sacrifice, with me
a covenant have made.

6 And then the heavens shall declare
his righteousness abroad;
Because the Lord himself doth come,
none else is judge but God.

7 Hear, O my people, and I'll speak:
O Israel by name,
Against thee I will testify.
God, ev'n thy God I am.

8 I, for thy sacrifices few,
reprove thee never will,
Nor for burnt-offerings to have been
before me offered still,

9 I'll take no bullock, nor hee-goats
from house nor folds of thine:

10 For, beasts of forrests, cattel all
on thousand hills are mine.

11 The fowls are all to me well known
that mountains high do yield:
And I do challenge mine own,
the wild beasts of the field.

PSALM L.

- 12 If I were hungry, I would not
to thee for need complain:
For earth, and all its fulness, doth
to me of right pertain.
- 13 That I to eat the flesh of bulls:
take pleasure, dost thou think?
Or, that I need to quench my thirst,
the blood of goats to drink?
- 14 Nay, rather unto me thy God,
than giving offer thou:
To the most High perform thy word,
and fully pay thy vow.
- 15 And, in the day of trouble great,
see that thou call on me;
I will deliver thee and thou
my Name shalt glorifie.
- 16 But God unto the wicked saith,
why should'st thou mention make
Of my Commands? how dar'st thou in
thy mouth my Cov'nant take?
- 17 Sith it is so that thou dost hate
all good instruction;
And sith thou casts behind thy back
and flights my words each one.
- 18 When thou a thief didst see then
thou joya'd with him in sin, (straight
And, with the vile adulterers,
thou hast partaker him.
- 19 Thy mouth to evil thou dost give
thy tongue deceit doth frame.
- 20 Thou li'st, and 'gainst thy brother
thy mothers sent to shame. (speak'st
- 21 These things thou wickedly hast
and I have silent bin; (done
Thou thought that I was like thy self
and did approve thy sin:
But I will sharply thee reprove,
and I will order right,
Thy sins and thy transgressions
in presence of thy sight.
- 22 Consider this, and be afraid,

PSALM LI:

ye that forget the Lord,
Left I in pieces tear you all,
when none can help afford.
23 Who offereth praise me glorifies
I will shew Gods salvation
To him that ordereth aright
his life and conversation.

PSAL. LI.

After thy loving kindness, Lord,
have mercy upon me :
For thy compassions great, blot out
all mine iniquitie.
2 Me cleanse from sin, and thoroughly
from mine iniquitie : (wash
3 For, my transgressions I confess,
my sin I ever see.
4 'Gainst thee, thee only have I sin'd
in thy sight done this ill,
That, when thou speakest thou mayest be
and clear in judging still. (just
5 Behold, I in iniquitie
was form'd the womb within ;
My mother also me conceiv'd
in guiltiness and sin.
6 Behold thou in the inward parts,
with truth delighted art ;
And wisdom thou shalt make me know
within the hidden part.
7 Do thou with hyssop sprinkle me,
I shall be cleansed so ;
Yes, wash thou me, and then I shall
be whiter than the snow.
8 Of gladness and of joyfulness
make me to hear the voice ;
Therefore, these very bones, which thou
hast broken may rejoyce.
9 All mine iniquities blot out,
thy face hide from my sin.
10 Create a clean heart : Lord, renew
a right sp'rit me within.
11 Cast me not from thy sight, nor take
thy

PSALM LII.

thy holy sp'rit away :

12 Restore me thy salvations joy ;
with thy free sp'rit me stay.

13 Then will I teach thy ways unto
those that transgressors be :
And those that sinners are, shall then
be turned unto thee.

14 O God, of my salvation God,
me from blood guiltiness
Set free : then shall my tongue aloud
sing of thy righteousness.

15 My closed lips, O Lord, by thee
let them be opened ;
Then shall thy praises by my mouth
abroad be published.

16 For thou desir'st not sacrifice,
else would I give it thee,
Nor wilt thou with burnt-offerings
at all delighted be.

17 A broken spirit is to God
a pleasing sacrifice,
A broken and a contrite heart,
Lord thou wilt not despise.

18 Shew kindness, & do good, O Lord,
to Sion thine own hill ;
The walls of thy Jerusalem
build up of thy good will.

19 Then righteous offerings shall thee
and offerings burnt, which they (please
With whole burnt offerings, and with
shall on thine altar lay. (calves,

PSAL. LII:

Why dost thou boast, O mighty man,
of mischief and of ill ;
The goodness of Almighty God
endureth ever still.

2 Thy tongue mischievous calumnies
deviseth subtilly,

Like to a razor sharp, to cut,
working deceitfully.

3 All more than good, & more than truth
thou

PSALM LIII.

thou lovest to speak wrong:

4. Thou lovest all devouring words,
O thou deceitful tongue.

5 So God shall thee destroy for ay,
remove thee, pluck thee out

Quite from thy house, out of the land
of life he shall thee root.

6 The righteous shall it see, and fear,
and laugh at him they shall:

7 Lo, this the man is, that did not
make God his strength at all;

But he in his abundant wealth,
his confidence did place;

And he took strength unto himself
from his own wickedness.

8 But I am in the house of God
like to an olive green:

My confidence for ever hath
upon Gods mercy been.

9 And I for ever will thee praise
because thou hast done this;

I on thy Name will wait, for good
before thy saints it is.

PSAL. LIII.

THAT there is not a God, the fool
doth in his heart conclude:

They are corrupt, their works are vile,
not one of them doth good;

2 The Lord upon the sons of men,
from heaven did cast his eyes,

To see if any one there was,
that sought God, and was wise.

3 They altogether filthy are,
they are all backward gone;

And there is none that doth good,
no not so much as one.

4 These workers of iniquity,
do they not know at all,

That they my people eat as bread,
and on God do not call?

5 Ev'n at there they were afraid, & stood
with

PSALM LIV.

with trembling all dismayd,
Whereas there was no cause at all,
why they should be afraid?
For God his bones that thee besieg'd,
hath scattered all abroad,
Thou hast confounded them, for they
despised are of God,

6 Let Israels help from Sion come,
when back the Lord shal bring!
His captives, Jacob shal rejoyce,
and Israel shal sing.

PSAL. LIV.

SAve me, O God, by thy great Name,
and judgme by thy strength:

2 My prayer hear, O God, give ear
unto my word at length.

3 For they that strangers are to me
dowp against me rise,
Oppressours seek my soul, and God
set not before their eyes.

4 The Lord my God my helper is:
lo, therefore, I am bold.

He taketh part with everyone
that doth my soul uphold.

5 Unto mine enemies he shal
mischief and ill repay.

O for thy truths sake cut them off,
and sweep them clean away.

6 I will a sacrifice to thee
give with free willingness:

Thy Name, O Lord, because its good
with praise I will confess:

7 For he hath me delivered,
from all adversities:

And his desire mine eye hath seen
upon mine enemies.

PSAL. LV.

LOrd, hear my pray'r, hide not thy
from my intreating voice: (self

2 Attend and hear me, in my plaint
I mourn and make a noise.

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PSALM LV.

- 3 Because of th' enemies voice, and for
lowd mens oppressions great;
On me cast they iniquity,
and they in wrath me hate.
- 4 Sore pain'd within me is my heart,
deaths terrours on me fall;
5 On me comes trembling, fear and
o'rewhelmed me withal. (dread
O that I like a dove had wings,
said I, then would I flee
6 Far hence, that I might find a place
where I in rest might be.
- 7 Lo, then far off I wander would
and in the desert stay:
8 From windy storm and tempest I
would haste to scape away.
9 O Lord, on them destruction bring
and do their tongues divide:
For in the city violence
and strife I have espi'd.
- 10 They day and night upon the walls:
do go about it round:
There mischief is, and sorrow there
in midst of it is found.
11 Abundant wickedness there is
within her inward part;
And from her streets deceitfulness
and guile do not depart.
- 12 He was no foe that me reproach'd
then that endure I could,
Nor hater that did 'gainst me boast;
from him me hide I would.
13 But thou man who mine equal, guide
and mine acquaintance wast.
14 We joynd sweet counsels to Gods
in company we past. (house
15 Let death upon them seise and down
let them go quick to hell:
For wickedness doth much abound
among them where they dwell.
16 I'll call on God, God will me save:
D 4 17 I'll

PSALM LVI.

17 I'll pray and make a noise
At ev'ning, morning, and at noon,
and he shall hear my voice.

18 He hath my soul delivered,
that it in peace might be,
From battell that against me was,
for many were with me.

19 The Lord shall hear, and them afflict
of old who hath abode:
Because they never changes have,
therefore they fear not God.

20 'Gainst those that were at peace with
he hath put forth his hand: (him
The covenant that he had made,
by breaking he prophand.

21 More smooth than butter were his
while in his heart was war: (words
His speeches were more soft than oyl,
and yet drawn swords they are.

22 Cast thou thy burden on the Lord,
and he shall thee sustain;
Yes, he shall cause the righteous man
unmoved to remain.

23 But thou, O Lord, my God, those
in justice shalt o'rethrow, (men
And in destructions dungeon dark
at last shalt lay them low.

The bloody and deceitful men
shall not live half their days;
But upon thee with confidence
I will depend always.

PSALM LVI.

How mercy, Lord, to me; for man
would swallow me outright;
He me oppresseth while he doth
against me daily fight.

2 They daily would me swallow up;
that hate me spitefully;
For they be many that do fight
against me, O most hy.

3 When I'm a'raid, I'll trust in thee:

PSALM LVII.

- 4 In God I'll praise his word;
I will not fear what flesh can do,
my trust is the Lord.
- 5 Each day they wrest my words, their
gains on me are all for ill. (thoughts)
- 6 They meet, they lurk, they mark my
waiting, my soul to kill. (steps)
- 7 But shal they by iniquity
escape thy judgment so?
- O God, with indignation down
do thou the people throw.
- 8 My wanderings all what they have been
thou know'st their number took:
Into thy bottle put my tears.
are they not in thy book?
- 9 My foes shal, when I cry, turn back,
I know't, God is for me.
- 10 In God his word I'll praise, his word
in God shal praised be.
- 11 In God I trust, I will not fear
what men can do to me.
- 12 Thy vows upon me are, O God,
I'll render praise to thee.
- 13 Wilt thou not who from death me
my feet from falls keep free? (sav'ds)
To walk before God in the light
of those that living be?

P S A L. LVII.

- B**E merciful to me, O God,
Thy mercy unto me:
Do thou extend, because my soul
do put her trust in thee,
Yea in the shadow of thy wings
my refuge I will place,
Until these sad calamities
do wholly overpass.
- 2 My cry I will cause to ascend
unto the Lord most hy.
To God, who doth all things for me
perform most perfectly.
- 3 From heav'n he shal send down & me
from

PSALM LVII.

from his reproach defend,
That would devour me, God his truth
and mercy forth shall send.

4 My soul amongst fierce lions is,
I fire-brands live among,
Mens sons, whose teeth are spears, and
a sharp sword is their tongue: (darts
5 Bethou exalted very high,
above the heavens, O God;
Let then thy glory be advanc'd
o're all the earth abroad.

6 My soul's bow'd down for they a net
have laid my steps to snare:
Into the pit, which they have dig'd
for me, they fallen are.

7 My heart is fixt, my heart is fixt,
O God, I'll sing and praise.

8 My glory wake, wake psaltry, harp;
my self I'll early raise,

9 I'll praise thee' mong the people,
'mong nations sing will I? (Lord

10 For great to heav'n thy mercy is,
thy truth is to the sky.

11 O Lord, exalted be thy Name,
above the heav'ns to stand:

Do thou thy glory far advance
above both sea and land.

P S A L. LVIII.

DO ye, O Congregation,
indeed speak righteousness?

O ye that are the sons of men,
judge ye with uprightness?

2 Yea, ev'n within your very hearts
ye wickedness have done,

And ye the violence of your hands:
do weigh the earth upon,

3 The wicked men estranged are
ev'n from the very womb:

They speaking lies do stray as soon
as to the world they come,

4 Unto a serpents poison like

their

PSALM LIX.

their poison doth appear :
Yea, they are like the adder deaf;
that closely stops her ear :

5 That so she may not hear the voice
of one that charm her would,
No not though he most cunning were,
and charm most wisely could.
6 Their teeth, O God, within their
break thou in pieces small, (mouth
The great teeth break thou out, O Lord,
of these young lions all.

7 Let them like water melt away,
which downward still do flow;
In pieces cut his arrows all,
when he shall bend his bow,

8 Like to a snail that melts away,
let each of them be gone:
Like woman's birth narrowly, that
they never see the sun.

9 He shall them take away before
your pots the thorns can find;
Both living and in fury great,
as with a stormy winde.

10 The righteous when he vengeance
he shall be joyful then; (sees
The righteous one shall wash his feet
in blood of wicked men.

11 So men shall say, the righteous man
reward shall never miss;
And verily upon the earth
a God, to judge there is.

PSAL. LIX.

MY God, deliver me from those
that are mine enemies;
And do thou me defend from those
that up against me rise.

2 Do thou deliver me from them
that work iniquity :
And give me safety from the men
of bloody cruelty.

3 For lo, they for my soul lay wait,
the

PSALM LIX.

the mighty do combine
Against me, Lord, not for my fault,
nor any sin of mine.

4 They run, and without fault in me
themselves do ready make:

Awake to meet me with thy help,
and do thou notice take,

5 Awake therefore, Lord God of hosts
thou God of Israel,

To visit heathens all; spare none
that wickedly rebell.

6 At evening they go to and fro;
they make great noise and sound

Like to a dog, and often walk
about the city round.

7 Behold, they belch out with their
and in their lips are swords: (mouth
For they do say thus, who is he
that now doth hear our words?

8 But thou, O Lord, shalt laugh at them
and all the heathen mock.

9 While he's in power I'll wait on thee
for God is my high rock.

10 He of my mercies that is God,
betimes shall me prevent:

Upon mine enemies God shall let
me see mine hearts content,

11 Them slay not, lest my folk forget,
but scatter them abroad

By thy strong power, and bring them
O thou our shield and God, (down

12 For their mouths, sin, and for the
that from their lips do fly, (words

Let them be taken in their pride,
because they curse and ly.

13 In wrath consumethem, them con-
that so they may not be: (sume

And that in Jacob, God doth rule
to th'earth's end let them see.

14 At evening let thou them return,
making great noise, and sound

Like

PSALM LX.

Like to a dog, and often walk
about the city round.

15 And let them wander up and down
in seeking food, to eat:

And let them grudge, when they shall
be satisfied with meat. (not

16 But of thy pow'r I'll sing aloud,
at morathy mercy praise:

For thou to me my refuge wast,
and tow'r in troublous days,

17 O God, that art my strength, I will
sing praises unto thee;

For God is my defence, a God
of mercy unto me.

P S A L M LX.

O Lord, thou hast rejected us,
and scattered us abroad,
Thou justly hast displeased been,
return to us, O God.

2 The earth to tremble thou hast made,
therein didst breaches make:

Do thou thereof the breaches heal,
because the land doth shake.

3 Unto thy people, thou hard things
hast shew'd, and on them sent:

And thou hast caused us to drink
wine of astonishment.

4 And yet a banner, thou hast given
to them who thee do fear:

That it by them, because of truth
displayed may appear.

5 That thy beloved people may
delivered be from thrall:

Save with the pow'r of thy right hand,
and hear me when I call.

6 God in his holiness hath spoke,
herein I will take pleasure

Shechem I will divide, and forth
will Succoths valley measure.

7 Gilead I claim as mine, by right,
Manasseh mine shall be;

Ephraim

PSALM LXI.

Ephraim is of mine head the strength;
Judah gives law for me.

8 Moab's my washing-pot, my shoe
I'll over Edom throw:
And over Palestina's land,
I will in triumph go.

9 O who is he will bring me to
the citie fortifi'd?

O who is he that to the land
of Edom will me guide?

10 O God, which hadest us cast off,
this thing wilt thou not do?

Ev'n thou O God, which didst not
forth with our armies go.

11 Help us from trouble, for the help
is vain which man supplies.

12 Through God we'll do great acts, he
tread down our enemies, (shal

P S A L M LXI.

O God, give ear unto my cry
unto my pray'r attend.

2 From th' utmost corner of the land
my cry to thee I'll send.

What time my heart is overwhelm'd,
and in perplexitie;

Do thou me lead unto the Rock
that higher is than I.

3 For thou hast for my refuge been
a shelter by thy power,

And for defence against my foes,
thou hast been a strong tow'r,

4 Within thy tabernacle I
for ever will abide:

And under covert of thy wings,
with confidence me hide.

5 For thou, the vows that I did make
O Lord, my God, didst hear:

Thou hast given me the heritage
of those thy Name that fear.

6 A life prolong'd for many daies
thou to the King shalt give:

like

PSALM LXII.

Like manie generations be
the years which he shall live.

- 7 He in Gods presence his abode
for evermore shall have;
O do thou truth and mercie both
prepare that may him save.
8 And so will I perpetuallie
sing praise unto thy Name.
That, having made my vows, I may
each daie perform the same.

PSALM LXII.

MY soul with expectation
depends on God indeed:
My strength and my salvation doth
from him alone proceed.
2 He onlie my salvation is,
and my strong Rock is he:
He onlie is my sure defense:
much mov'd I shall not be:

- 3 How long will ye against a man
plot mischief, ye shall all
be slain, ye as a tottering fence
shall be, and bowing wall.
4 They onlie plot to cast him down
from his excellencie;
They jole in lies, with mouth they blese
but they curse inwardlie.

5 My soul waiteth with patience
upon thy God alone:
On him dependeth all my hope
and expectation.
6 He onlie my salvation is,
and my strong Rock is he;
He onlie is my sure defense:
I shall not moved be.

- 7 In God my glorie placed is,
and my salvation sure:
In God the Rock is of my strength,
my refuge most secure:
8 Ye people place your confidence
in him continually:

before

PSALM LXIII.

Before him pour ye out your hearts :
God is our refuge his.

Surelie mean men are vanitie,
and great men are a lie :

9 In ballance laid, they whollie are
more light than vanitie,

10 Trust ye not in oppression,
in robberie be not vain :

On wealth set not your hearts, when as
increased is your gain.

11 God hath it spoken once to me,
yes, this I heard again,

That power, to Almighty God,
Alone, doth appertain.

12 Yea meretricious unto thee
Belongs, O Lord alone.

For thou according to his work
rewardest everie one.

P S A L M LXIII.

LORD thee my God I'll earlie seek,
my soul doth thirst for thee,
My flesh longs in a drie parent land,
wherin no waters be.

2 That I thy power may behold,
and brightness of thy face,

As I have seen thee heretofore,
within thy holie place.

3 Since better is thy love than life,
my lips thee praise shal give.

4 I in thy Name will lift my hands
and blesse thee while I live.

5 Ev'n as with marrow and with fat,
my soul shal filled be ;

Then shal my mouth with joiful lips
sing praises unto thee ;

6 When I do thee upon my bed
remember with delight,

And when on thee I meditate
in watches of the night.

7 In shadow of thy wings I'll joie,
for thou mine help hast been.

8 My

PSALM LXIV.

8 My soul thee follows hard, and me
Thy right hand doth sustain.

9 Who seek my soul to spill, shall sink
down to earth's lowest room,

10 They by the sword shall be cut off,
and foxes prey become.

11 Yet shall the King in God rejoice
and each one glorie shall
That swear by him, but stoop shall be
the mouth of liars all.

PSALM LXIV.

When I to thee my prayer make,
Lord, to my voice give ear:
My life save from the enemy,
of whom I stand in fear.

2 Me from their secret counsel hide,
who do live wickedlie:
From insurrection of those men
that work iniquitie.

3 Who do their tongues & malice whet
and make them out like swords:
In whose bent bows are arrows set,
ev'n sharp and bitter words.

4 That they may at the perfect man
in secret aim their shot;
Yea suddenly they dare at him
to shoot, and fear it not.

5 In ill encourage they themselves:
and their snares close to lay,
Together conference they have,
Who shall them see? they say.

6 They have searcht out iniquitie,
a perfect search they keep:
Of each of them the inward thoughts,
and verie heart is deep.

7 God shall an arrow shoot at them,
and wound them suddenly.

8 So their own tongue shall them con-
all who them see shall flie. (sound)

9 And on all men a fear shall fall:
Gods works they shall declare:

For

PSALM LXV.

For they shall wisely notice take
what these his doings are.

10 In God the righteous shall rejoice,
and trust upon his might:
Yea, they shall greatly glorie all,
in heart that are upright.

PSALM LXV.

PRaise waits for thee in Sion Lord,
to thee vows paid shall be.

2 O thou that hearer art of pray'rs,
all flesh shall come to thee.

3 Iniquities, I must confess,
prevail against me do:

But as for our transgressions,
them purge away shalt thou.

4 Blest is the man whom thou dost chuse
and mak'st approach to thee:

That he within thy courts, O Lord,
may still a dweller be:

We surelie shall be satisfi'd
with thy abundant grace,

And with the goodness of thy house,
even of thy noie place.

5 O God of our salvation
thou, in thy righteousness,

By fearful works unto our pray'rs
thine answer dost express.

Therefore the ends of all the earth,
and those afar that be,

Upon the sea, their confidence,
O Lord, will place in thee.

6 Who being girt with pow'r sets fast
by his great strength the hills:

7 Who noise of seas, noise of their
and peoples tumult stills. (waves,

8 Those in the utmost parts that dwell,
are at thy signs afraid;

Th'out-goings of the morn and even
by thee are joyful made.

9 The earth thou visit'st, watering it:
thou mak'st it rich to grow

PSALM LXVI.

With Gods full flood : thou canst pre-
when thou Provid'st it so. (par't
10 Her riggs thou waterest pleasantlie
her furrows settlest ;
With showers thou dost her mollifie,
her spring by thee is blest,

11 So thou the year most liberallie
dost with thy goodnes crown ;
And all thy paths abundantlie
on us drop fatnes down ;
12 They drop upon the pastures wide,
that do in deserts ly.
The little hills on everie side
rejoice right pleasantlie,

13 With flocks the pastures cloathed be
the vales with corn are clad ;
And now they shout and sing to thee,
for thou hast made them glad.

PSAL. LXVI.

ALL lands to God, in joyful sounds
aloft your voices raise ;
2 Sing forth the honour of his Name,
and glorious make his praise.
3 Say unto God, How terrible
in all thy works art thou ?
Through thy great pow'r, thy foes to
shal be constrain'd to bow. | (thee

4 All on the earth shal worship thee,
they shal thy praise proclaim
In songs : they shal sing cheerfullie
unto thy holie Name.
5 Come, and the work that God hath
with admiration see : (wrought
In's workings to the sons of men
most terrible is he.

6 Into dry land the seas He turn'd,
and they a passage had ;
Ev'n marching through the flood on
there we in him were glad. (foot,
7 He ruleth ever by his pow'r,
His cye the nations see :

O let

PSALM LXVII.

O let not the rebellious ones
lift up themselves on him.

8 Ye people, bless our God: aloud
the voice speak of his praise:

9 our soul in life who safe preserves,
our foot from sliding staves,

10 For thou didst prove & try us, Lord
as men do silver try;

11 Brought'st us into the net and mad'st
hands on our loins to ly:

12 Thou hast caus'd men ride o're our
and though that we did Pass. (head

Through fire and water, yet thou
us to a wealthie place, (brought'st

13 I'll bring burnt-offerings to thy
to thee my vows I'll pay. (house

14 Which my lips utter'd, my mouth
when trouble on me lay. (spake

15 Burnt sacrifices of fat rams,
with incense, I will bring,

Of bullocks and of goats I will,
present an offering.

16 All that fear God, come hear I'll tell
what he did for my soul.

17 I with my mouth unto him cri'd,
my tongue did him extol.

18 If in my heart I sin regard,
the Lord me will not hear,

19 But surely God me heard, and to
my prayers voice gave ear.

20 O let the Lord, our gracious God
for ever blessed be:

Who turned not my prayer from Him
nor yet his grace from me.

PSALM LXVII.

LORD, bless and pitie us,
shine on us with thy face:

2 That th'earth thy way and Nations all
may know thy saving grace.

3 Let people praise thee, Lord.
let people all thee praise,

4 O let the nations be glad,

in

PSALM LXVIII.

in songs their voices raise:

- Thou'lt iustlie people judge,
on earth rule nations all,
5 Let people praise thee, Lord, let them
praise thee both great and small.
6 The earth her fruit shal yield,
our God shal blessing send,
7 God shal us bless, men shal him fear
unto earths utmost end,

Another of the same.

- L**ORD, unto us be mercifull,
do thou us also bless:
And graciouslie cause shine on us
the brightness of his face.
2 That so thy way upon the earth
to all men may be known,
Also among the nations all
thy saving health be shown.
3 O let the people praise thee, Lord,
let people all thee praise.
4 O let the nations be glad,
and sing for ioye always:
For rightlie thou shalt people judge,
and nations rule on earth.
5 Let people praise thee, Lord, let all
the folk praise thee with mirth.
6 Then shal the earth yield her increase
God, our God bless us shal:
7 God shal us bless, and of the earth
the ends shal fear him all.

PSALM LXVIII.

- L**et God arise, and scattered
let all his enemies be,
And let all those that do him hate,
before his presence flee.
2 As smoke is driven, so drive thou them
as fire melts wax away,
Before Gods face let wicked men
so perish and decay.
3 But let the righteous be glad, let

PSALM LXVIII

let them before Gods sight

Be verie joiful, yea let them
rejoice with all their might.

4 To God sing, to his Name sing praise,
extol him with your voice.

That rides on heav'n by his Name JAH
before his face rejoice.

5 Because the Lord a father is
unto the fatherless:

God is the widows Judge, within
his place of holiness.

6 God doth the solitarie set
in families, and from bands

The chain'd doth free, but rebels do
inhabit parched lands.

7 O God what time thou didst go forth
before thy peoples face;

And went through the great wilderness
thy glorious marching was;

8 Then at Gods presence shook the
then drops from heaven fell: (earth

This Sinai shook before the Lord,
the God of Israel:

9 O God, thou to thine heritage
didst send a plenteous rain:

Whereby thou when it wearie was,
didst it refresh again,

10 Thy Congregation then did make
their habitation there:

Of thine own goodness for the poor,
O God thou didst prepare.

11 The Lord himself did give the word
the word abroad did spread:

Great was the companie of them
the same who published.

12 Kings of great armies foiled were;
and sore'd to flee away,

And women who remain'd at home, &
did distribute the Prey.

13 Though ye have lien amongst the
like doves ye shall appear;

(poets)
Whole

PSALM LXVIII.

Whose wings with silver, & with gold,
whose feathers covered are,

14 When thereth' Almighty scattered
like Salmons snow, 'twas white (kings

15 Gods hill is like to Bashan hill,
like Bashan hill for aight.

16 Why do ye leap ye mountains high?
this is the Hill where God
Desires to dwell, yea God in it
for ay will make abode,

17 Gods chariot, twentiethousand are,
thousands of angels strong,
In's holie place God is, as in
mount Sinai them among :

18 Thou hast, O Lord, most glorious,
ascended up on hy.
And in triumph victorious led
captive captivitie :

Thou hast received gifts for men,
for such as did rebell,
Yea ev'n for them, that God the Lord
in midst of them might dwell,

19 Blest be the Lord who is ours
of our salvation God ;
Who dailie with his benefits
us plenteouslie doth load.

20 He of salvation is the God,
who is our God most strong :
And unto God the Lord, from death
the issues do belong.

21 But surelie God shal wound the head
of thole that are his foes ?
The hairie scalp of him that still
on in his trespasss goes.

22 God said, My people I will bring
again from Bashan hill :
Yea, from the fens devouring deeps,
them bring again I will.

23 That in the blood of enemies
thy foot imbrow'd may be ;
And of thy dogs dipt in the same ;

the

PSALM LXVIII.

the tongues thou mayest see.

24 Thy goings they have seen, O God
the steps of Majestic
Of my God, and my mightie King
within the Sanctuary.

25 Before went singers, plaiers next
of instruments took waile;
And they among the Damsels were
that did on timbrels plaie.

26 Within the congregations
bless God with one accord;
From Isra'ls fountain do ye bless,
and praise the mightie Lord.

27 With their Princes little Benjamin,
Princes and counsel there
Of Judah were, there Zabulons
and Naphtalies Princes were. (strong

28 Thy God commands thy strength make
what thou wrought'st for us, Lord,
29 For thy house at Jerusalem,
Kings shal thee gifts afford.

30 The spear-mens host, the multitude
of bulls, which fierolie look,
Those calves which people have forth
O Lord our God rebuke. (senty

Till everie one submit himself,
and silver pieces bring:
The people that delight in war,
disperse, O God, and King.

31 Those that be Princes great, shal then
come out of Egypt lands,
And Ethiopia to God
shal soon stretch out her hands.

32 O all ye Kingdoms of the earth,
sing Praises to this King;
For he is Lord that ruleth all,
unto Him praises sing.

33 To him that rides on heav'ns of
which he of old did found; (heav'ns
Lo, he sends out his voice a voice
in might that doth abound.

34 Strength

PSALM LXIX:

4 Strength unto God do ye ascribe,
for his excellencie,
Is over Israel, his strength
is in the clouds most hie.
5 Thou'rt from thy temple dreadful,
Israels own God is he. (Lord:
Who gives his people strength & power
O let God blessed be.

PSAL. LXIX.

S Ave me, O God, because the floods
do so environ me,
That ev'n into my verie soul
come in the waters be.
I downward in deep myre do sink,
where standing there is none:
I am into deep waters come,
where floods have o're me gone.
I wearie with my crying am,
my throat is also drie'd:
Mine eyes do fail, while for my God
I waiting do abide
Those men that do without a cause
bear hatred unto me,
Than are the hairs upon my head,
in number mee they be.
They that would me destroye, and are
mine enemies wrongfullie,
Are mightie: so, what I took not,
to render sore'd was I.
Lord thou my follie know'st, my sins
not covered are from thee.
Let none that wait on thee be sham'd,
Lord, God of Hosts, for me:
O Lord, the God of Israel,
let none, who search do make,
And seek thee, be at any time
confounded for my sake.
For I have borne reproach for thee,
my face is hid with shame,
To brethren strange, to mother sons
an alien I became.

PSALM LXIX.

- 9 Because the Zeal did eat me up
which to thy house I bear;
And the reproaches cast at thee,
upon me fallen are.
- 10 My tears and fasts, t' afflict my soul,
were turned to my shame,
- 11 When sackcloth I did wear, to them
a proverb I became.
- 12 The men that in the gate do sit,
against me evil spake.
They also that vile drunkards were
of me their song did make.
- 13 But in an acceptable time
my prayer, Lord, is to thee:
In truth of thy salvation, Lord,
and mercie great, hear me.
- 14 Deliver me out of the mire,
from sinking do me keep:
Free me from those that do me hate,
and from the waters deep.
- 15 Let not the flood on me prevail
whose waters overflow;
Nor deep me swallow, nor the pit
her mouth upon me close.
- 16 Hear me, O Lord, because thy love
and kindness is most good,
Turn unto me according to
thy mercies multitude.
- 17 Nor from thy servant hide thy face
I'm troubled; soon attend:
- 18 Draw near my soul, and it redeem,
me from my foes defend.
- 19 To thee is my reproach well known,
my shame and my disgrace:
Those that mine adversaries be
are all before thy face.
- 20 Reproach hath broke my heart; I'm
of grief; I look'd for one (tell
To pitie me, but none I found.
No comforters found I none.
- 21 They also bitter gall did give
unto

PSALM LXIX.

- unto me for my meat:
 They gave me vinegar to drinke,
 when as my thirst was great.
- 22 Before them let their table prove
 a snare and do thou make,
 Their welfare and prosperitie
 a trap themselves to take.
- 23 Let thou their eyes so darkned be,
 that sight may them forsake,
 And let their loins be made by thee
 continuallie to shake.
- 24 Thy furie pour thou out on them,
 and indignation:
 And let thy wrathful anger, Lord,
 fast hold take them upon.
- 25 All waste and desolate let be
 their habitation,
 And in their tabernacles all
 inhabitants be none.
- 26 Because him they do persecute,
 whom thou didst smite before:
 They talk unto the grief of those
 whom thou hast wounded sore.
- 27 Adde thou iniquitie unto
 their former wickedness:
 And do not let them come at all
 into thy righteousness.
- 28 Out of the book of life let them
 be raz'd, and blotted quite;
 Amongst the just and righteous
 let not their names be writ.
- 29 But now become exceeding poor,
 and sorrowful am I:
 By thy salvation, O my God
 let me be set on high.
- 30 The name of God, I with a song
 most cheerfullie will praise,
 And I, in giving thanks to him,
 His Name shall highlie raise.
- 31 This to the Lord a sacrifice
 more gracious shall prove;

PSALM LXX:

Thou bullock, ox, or anie beast,
that hath both horn and hoofe.

32 When this the humble men shal see
it jole to them shal give:

O all ye that do seek the Lord,
your heart shal ever live.

33 For, God the poor hears, & will not
his prisoners contemn.

34 Let heav'n and earth, and seas Him
and all that move in them. (praise,

35 For God will Judahs cities build,
and he will Sion save:

That they may dwell herein and it
in sure possession have.

36 And they that are his servants seed
inherit shal the same:

So shal they have their dwelling there
that love his blessed Name.

PSAL. LXX.

LORD, haste me to deliver
with speed, Lord succour me.

2 Let them that for my soul do seek,
sham'd and confounded be:

Turn'd back be they, and sham'd,
that in my hurt delight:

3 Turn'd back be they, Ha, ha, that say,
their shamming to requite.

4 In thee let all be glad,
and jole that seek for thee:

Let them who thy salvation love
say still, God praised be.

5 I poor and needie am,
come, Lord and make no stay:

My help thou and deliverer art,
O Lord, make do delay.

Another of the same.

Make haste, O God, me to preserve,
with speed, Lord, succour me.

2 Let them that for my soul do seek,
sham'd and confounded be:

Let them be turned back and sham'd
that

PSALM LXXI.

that in my hurt delight.

3 Turn'd back be they, Ha, ha, that say,
their shaming to requite,

4 O Lord, in thee let all be glad,
and joie that seek for thee:
Let them, who thy salvation love,
say still, God praised be.

5 But I both poor and needie am:
come, Lord, and make no stay:

My help thou hast deliverer art,

O Lord, make no delay.

PSALM LXXI.

O LORD, my hope and confidence
is plac'd in thee alone:

Then let thy servant never be
put to confusion.

2 And let me in thy righteousness,
from thee deliverance have:

Cause me escape, incline thine ear
unto me, and me save:

3 Be thou my dwelling rock, to which
I ever may resort:

Thou gav'st commandment me to save
for thou'rt my rock and fort.

4 Free me my God, from wicked hands,
hands cruel and unjust,

5 For thou, O Lord God, art my hope,
and from my youth, my trust.

6 Thou from the womb didst hold me up
thou art the same that me

Out of my mothers bowels took,
I ever will praise thee

7 To manie I a wonder am
but thou'rt my refuge strong.

8 Fill'd let my mouth be with thy praise
and honour all day long.

9 O do not cast me off, when as
old age doth overtake me;

And when my strength decayed is,
then do not thou forsake me.

10 For those that are mine enemies;

PSALM LXXI.

against me speak with hate:
And, they together counsel take:
that for my soul lay wait.

11 They said, God leaves him: him put-
and take; none will him save. (suc

12 Be thou not far from me, my God,
thy speedie help I crave.

13 Confound, consume them, that unto
my soul are enemies:

Cloth'd be they with reproach and
that do my hurt devise: (shame;

14 But I with expectation,
will hope continuallie:

And yet with praises more and more
I will thee magnific.

15 Thy justice and salvation
my mouth abroad shal show;

Ev'n all the day: for I thereof
the numbers do not know.

16 And I will constantlie goon
in strength of God the Lord:

And thine own righteousness, ev'n
alone I will record. (thing

17 For even from my youth, O God,
by thee I have been taught:

And hitherto I have declar'd
the wonders thou hast wrought:

18 And now, Lord, leave me not when I
old and gray-headed grow:

Till to this age thy strength and pow'r
to all to come I show.

19 And thy most perfect righteousness,
O Lord, is verie high.

Who hast so great things done, O God
who is like unto thee?

20 Thou Lord, who great adversities
and sore to me didst show,

Shalt quicken and bring me again
from depths of earth below.

21 My greatness & my pow'r thou wilt
increase and far extend:

On

PSAL. LXXII.

On everie side, against all grief,
thou wilt me comfort send.

22 Thee, ev'n thy truth I'll also praise
my God, with psalterie:

Thou holie One of Israel,
with harp I'll sing to thee.

23 My lips shall much rejoice in thee
when I thy praises sound:

My soul which thou redeemed hast,
in joye shall much abound.

24 My tongue thy justice shall proclaim,
continuing all day long:

For they confounded are, and sham'd
that seek to do me wrong.

PSAL. LXXII.

Lord thy judgments give y King,
his son thy righteousness.

2 With right he shall thy people judge,
thy poor with uprightness.

3 The loftie mountains shall bring forth
unto the people peace;

Likewise the little hills the same
shall do by righteousness.

4 The peoples poor ones shall he judge,
the needies children save:

And those shall he in pieces break,
who them oppressed have.

5 They shall thee fear, while Sun and
do last, through ages all: (Moon

6 Like rain on mown grass he shall drop
or showers on earth that fall,

7 The iust shall flourish in his days,
and prosper in his reign:

He shall while doth the Moon endure
abundant peace maintain.

8 His large and great dominion shall
from sea to sea extend:

It from the river shall reach forth
unto earths utmost end.

9 They, in the wilderness that dwell
bow down before him must:

PSALM LXXII:

And they that are his enemies,
shall lick the verie dust.

To The Kings of Tarshish and the Isles
to him shall presents bring;
And unto him shall offer gifts
Sheba's and Seba's King.

Yea, all the mightie Kings on earth
before him down shall fall:

And all the nations of the world
do seruice to him shall.

For, he the needie shall preserve,
when he to him doth call:

The poor also, and him that hath
no help of man at all,

The poor man and the indigent
in mercie he shall spare:

He shall preserve alive the souls
of those that needie are:

Both from deceit and violence
their soul he shall set free:

And in his sight right precious
and deare their blood shall be.

Yea, he shall live, and given to him
shall be of Sheba's gold:

For him still shall they pray, and he
shall daily be extoll'd.

Of corn an handful on the earth,
on tops of mountains high,

With prosperous fruit shall shake like
on Lebanon that be. (trees)

The citie shall be flourishing,
her citizens abound

In number shall like to the grass
that grows upon the ground.

His Name for ever shall endure,
last like the Sun it shall:

Men shall be blest in him, and blest
all nations that him call:

Now blessed be the Lord, our God
the God of Israel.

For He alone doth wondrous works,
in

PSALM LXXIII.

in glorie that excel.

19 And blessed be His glorious Name
to all eternitie:

The whole earth let His glorie fill:

Amen, so let it be.

PSAL. LXXIII.

YEt God is good to Israel,
to each pure hearted one:

2 But as for me, my steps near slip,
my feet were almost gone.

3 For I envious was, and grudg'd
the foolish folk to see,

When I perceiv'd the wicked sort
enjoy prosperitie.

4 For still their strength continueth firm
their death of bands is free:

5 They are not toil'd as other men,
nor plagu'd as others be;

6 Therefore their pride, like to a chain
them compasseth about;

And, as a garment, violence,
doth cover them throughout.

7 Their eyes stand out with fat they have
more than their hearts can wish.

8 They are corrupt, their talk of wrong
both lewd and loftie is.

9 They set their mouth against the hea-
ven in their blasphemous talk; (v'ss

And their reproaching tongue through
the earth at large doth walk. (out

10 His people oftentimes for this
look back and turn about,

Sith watets of so full a cup
to them are poured out.

11 And thus they say, How can it be
that God those things doth know?

Or can there in the highest be
knowledge of things below?

12 Behold, these are the wicked ones,
yet prosper at their will

In worldlie things, they do increase
in

PSALM LXXIII.

In wealth and and riches still.

12 I verilie have done in vain
my heart to purifie:

To no effect, in innocence,
washed my hands have I.

14 For dallie, and all day throughout,
great plagues I suffered have:

Yea everie morning I of new
did chastisement receive.

15 If in this manner foolishlie
to speak I would intend,

Thy childrens generation
Behold I should offend.

16 When I this thought to know, it was
too hard a thing for me,

17 Till to Gods Sanctuarie I went,
then I their end did see.

18 Affordedst thou didst them set
a slipperie place upon:

Them suddenlie thou castedst down
into destruction.

19 How in a moment suddenlie
to ruine brought are they?

With fearful terrors utterlie
they are consum'd away.

20 Ev' alike unto a dream when one
from sleeping doth arise;

So thou, O Lord, when thou awak'st
their image shalt despise-

21 Thus grieved was my heart in me.
and me my reins oppress.

22 So rude was I, and ignorant,
and in thy sight a beast.

23 Nevertheless, continually,
O Lord, I am with thee:

Thou dost me hold by my right hand,
and still upholdest me.

24 Thou with thy counsel, while I live,
wilt me conduct and guide;

And to thy glorie afterward
receive me to abide.

15 Whom

PSALM LXXIV.

25 Whom have I in the heavens high,
but thee, O Lord, alone.

And in the earth whom I desire
beside thee, there is none.

26 My flesh and heart doth faint & fail,
but God doth fail me never.

For of my heart God is the strength,
and portion for ever.

27 For lo, they that are far from thee,
for ever perish shall:

Them that a whoring from thee go,
thou hast destroyed all.

28 But surely it is good for me,
that I draw near to God:

In God I trust, that all thy works
I may declare abroad.

PSALM LXXIV.

O God, why hast thou cast us off,
is it for evermore?

Against thy pasture sheep why doth
thine anger smoke so sore?

2 O call to thy remembrance
thy congregation,

Which thou hast purchased of old,
still think the same upon.

The rod of thine inheritance,
which thou redeemed hast;

This Zion hill, wherein thou hadst
thy dwelling in times past.

3 To these long desolations
thy feet lift, do not tarrie:

For all the ill thy toes have done
within thy Sanctuarie.

4 Amidst thy congregations
thine enemies do roar:

Their ensigns they set up, for signs
of triumph thee before:

5 A man was famous, and was had
in estimation,

According as he lifted up
his axe thick trees upon:

6 But

PSALM LXXIV.

- 6 But all at once with axes now,
and hammers they go to,
And down the carved work thereof
they break and quite undo.
- 7 They fired have thy Sancturie,
and have defill'd the same;
By casting down unto the ground
the place where dwelt thy Name,
- 8 Thus said they in their hearts; let us
deftroie them out of hand:
They burnt up all the Synagogues
of God within the land:
- 9 Our figns we do not now behold,
there is not us among.
- A Prophet more, nor anie one
that knows the time how long.
- 10 How long, Lord, fhall the enimie
thus in reproach exclaime?
And fhall the aduerfarie thus
always blaspHEME thy Name?
- 11 Thy hand ev'n thy right hand of might
why doft thou thus draw back?
O from thy bosome pluck it out,
for our deliverance fake.
- 12 For certainlie God is my King,
even from the times of old,
Working in midft of all the earth
falvation manifold.
- 13 The fea, by thy great pow'r, to part
afunder, thou didft make;
And thou the dragons heads, O Lord,
within the waters brake.
- 14 The Leviathans heads thou brake
in pieces, and didft give
Him to be meat unto the folk
in wilderness that live.
- 15 Thou drafte the fountein & the flood,
which did with ftreams abound;
Thou dry'dft the mightie waters up
unto the verie ground.
- 16 Thine onlie is the day, O Lord,
thine

PSALM LXXV.

thine also is the night :

And thou alone prepared hast
the sun and shining light.

17 By thee the borders of the earth
were settled everie where :

The summer and the winter both
by thee created were.

18 Thatta'emie reproached hath,
O keep it in record ;

And that the foolish people have
blasphem'd thy Name, O Lord,

19 Unto the multitude do not
thy turtles soul deliver :

The congregations of thy poor
do not forget for ever.

20 Unto thy Covenant have respect,
for earths dark places be
Full of the habitations,
of horrid crueltie.

21 O let not those that be oppress'd,
return again with shame :

Let those that poor and needie are,
give praise unto thy Name.

22 Do thou, O God, arise, and plead
the cause that is thine own :

Remember how thou art reproacht
still by the foolish one.

23 Do not forget the voice of those
that are thine enemies :

The tumult ever grows of those
that do against thee rise :

PSALM LXXV.

TO thee O God, do we give thanks,
we do give thanks to thee ;

Because thy wondrous works declare
thy great Name near to be.

2 I purpose, when I shal receive
the congregation,

That I shal judgment uprightlie
render to everie one.

3 Dissolved is the land, with all
that

PSALM LXXVI.

that in the same do dwell:
 But I the pillars thereof do
 bear up, and stablish well:
 4 I to the foolish people said,
 do not deal foolishlie:
 And unto those that wicked are,
 lift not your horn on hie.

5 Lift not your horn on high, nor speak
 6 With stubborn neck: but know
 That not from East, nor West, nor South
 promotion doth flow.
 7 But God is judge: he puts down one,
 and sets another up.
 8 For in the hand of God most high
 of red wine is a cup;

It's full of mixture he pours forth,
 and makes the wicked all
 Wring out the bitter dregs thereof,
 yea and they drink them shal.
 9 But I for ever will declare,
 I Jacobs God will praise.
 10 All horns of lewd men I'll cut off;
 but just mens horns will raise.

PSALM LXXVI.

IN Judah's land God is well known,
 his Nam's in Israel great.
 2 In Salem is his Tabernacle,
 in Sion is his seat.
 3 There arrows of the bow he brake
 the shield, the sword, the war.
 4 More glorious thou than hills of prey
 more excellent art far.

5 Those that were stout of heart, are
 they slept their sleep our right; (spoild
 And none of those their hands did find
 that were the men of might.
 6 When thy rebuke, O Jacobs God,
 had forth against them past,
 Their horses and their chariots both
 were in a dead sleep cast.

7 Thou, Lord, ev'n thou art he y should
 be

PSALM LXXVII:

be fear'd, and who is he
That may stand up before thy sight,
if once thou angry be!
8 From heaven thou judgment cans'd be
the earth was still with fear. (heard
9 When God to judgment rose, to save
all meek on earth that were.

10 Sure lie the venge wrath of man
unto thy praise redounds:
Thou to the remnant of his wrath
wilt set restraining bounds.
11 Vow to the Lord your God, and pay,
all ye that hear him be,
Bring gifts and presents unto him,
for to be fear'd is he.

12 By him the sp'its shal be cut off
of those that Princes are:
Unto the Kings that are on earth
he fearful doth appear.

PSAL. LXXVII.

U Nto the Lord, I with my voice,
I unto God did cry

Ev'n with my voice, and unto me
his ear he did apply.

2 I in my trouble sought the Lord,
my sore by night did run,
And ceased not: my grieved soul
did consolation shun.

3 I to remembrance God did call,
yet trouble did remain:

And overwhelm'd my spirit was
whilst I did sore complain.

4 Mine eyes debarr'd from rest & sleep
thou makest still to wake:

My trouble is so great that I,
unable am to speak.

5 The days of old to mind I call'd,
and old did think upon

The times and ages, that are past
full manye years agoe.

6 By night my song I call to mind,
and

PSALM LXXVII.

and commune with my heart,
My sp'rit did carefullie inquire,
how I might ease my smart.

7 For ever will the Lord cast off,
and gracious be no more?

8 For ever is his mercie gone?
saile his word evermore?

9 Is't true that to be gracious
the Lord forgotten hath?

And that his tender mercies he
hath shut up in his wrath?

10 Then did I say that surely this
is mine infirmitie:

I'll mind the years of the right hand
of him that is most hie.

11 Yea I remember will the works,
performed by the Lord;

The wonders done of old by thee,
I surely will record.

12 I also will of all thy works
my meditation make,

And of thy doings to discourse,
great pleasure I will take.

13 O God, thy way most holie is
within thy Sanctuarie;

And what God is so great in pow'r
as is our God most hie?

14 Thou art the God that wonders dost
by thy right hand most strong:

Thy mightie pow'r thou hast declar'd
the nations among.

15 To thine owne people with thine arm
thou didst redemption bring;

To Jacobs sons, and to the tribes
of Joseph that do spring.

16 The waters Lord, perceived thee,
the waters saw Thee well;

And they for fear aside did flee,
the depths on trembling fell.

17 The clouds in water forth were
found loudlie did the sky, (pour'd,

And

PSALM LXXVIII.

And swiftly through the world abroad
Thine arrows fierce did fly.

18 Thy thunders voice alongst the hea-
a mightie noise did make: (ven

By lightnings lightned was the world,
th' earth tremble did and shake,

19 Thy way is in the sea, and in
the waters great thy path:

Yet are thy footsteps hid, O Lord,
none knowledge thereof hath.

20 Thy people thou didst safelie lead
like to a flock of sheep,

By Moses hand and Aarons thou,
didst them conduct and keep.

PSAL. LXXVIII.

Attend, my people, to my law,
thereto give thou an ear,
The words that from my mouth pro-
attentivelie do hear. (ced

2 My mouth shall speak a parable,
and sayings dark of old.

3 The same which we have heard and
and us our fathers told. (known

4 We also will them not conceal
from their posteritie;

Them to the generations
to come declare will we:

The praises of the Lord our God,
and his Almighty strength,

The wondrous works that he hath done
we will shew forth at length.

5 His testimonie and his law
in Israel he did place,

And charg'd our fathers it to shew
to their succeeding race.

6 That so the race which was to come;
might well them learn and know

And sons unborn, who should arise,
might to their sons them shew.

7 That they might set their hope in God
and suffer not to fall,

his

PSALM LXXVIII.

His mightie works out of their mind
but keep His precepts all.

8 And might not like their fathers be,
a stiff rebellious race:

Arae not right in heart: with God
whose sp'rit not stedfast was.

9 The sons of Ephraim who nor bows
nor other arms did lack.

When as the day of battel was,
they faintlie turned back.

10 They brake Gods covenant and re-
in his commands to go: (ful'd

11 His works and wonders they forgot
which he to them did shew.

12 Things marvellous he brought to
their fathers them beheld, (passe
Within the land of Egypt done,
yea ev'n in Zoan's field.

13 By him divid'd was the sea,
he caus'd them through to passe,
And made the waters so to stand,
as like an heap it was.

14 With cloud by day with light of fire,
all night he did them guide.

15 In desert rocks he clave, and drink
as from great depths supply'd.

16 He from the rock, brought streams, like
made waters to run down. (floods

17 Yet sinning more, in desert they
provok'd the highest One.

18 For in their heart they tempted God
and speaking with mistrust.
They greedily did meat require
to satise their lust.

19 Against the Lord himself they spake
and murmuring said thus,
A table in the wilderness,
can God prepare for us?

20 Behold he smote the rock, & thence,
came streams and waters great;
But can he give his people bread?

and

PSALM LXXVIII.

and send them flesh to eat?

21 The Lord did hear, and waxed wroth
so kindled was a flame

'Gainst Jacob, and 'gainst Israel
up indignation came:

22 For they believ'd not God, nor trust
in his salvation had:

23 Though floods above he did command
and heav'n's doors open made;

24 And manna rain'd on them, & gave
them corn of heaven to eat.

25 Men Angels food did eat, to them
he to the full sent meat.

26 And in the heaven he did cause
an eastern wind to blow:

And by his power he set out
the southern wind to go.

27 Then flesh as thick as dust, he made
to rain down them among:

And feathered fowls like as the sand
which ly' th the shore along.

28 At his command amidst their camp
these showers of flesh down fell,

All round about the tabernacles
and tents where they did dwell,

29 So did they eat abundantly,
and had of meat their fill:

For he did give to them what was
their own desire and will.

30 They from their lust had not estrang'd
their heart and their desire;

But while the meat was in their mouth,
which they did so require,

31 Gods wrath upon them came & slew
the fattest of them all;

So that the chofe of Israel,
o'r thrown by death did fall.

32 Yet notwithstanding of all this,
they sinned still the more, (wrought
And, though he had great wonders
believ'd him not therefore.

33 Where

PSALM LXXVIII.

33 Wherefore their days in vanitie
he did consume and waste.
And by his wrath their wretched years
away in trouble past.

34 But when he flew them then they did
to seek him shew desire,
Yea they return'd, and after God
right earlie did inquire.

35 And that the Lord had been their
they did remember then: (rock
Ev'n that the high Almighty God
had their redeemer been.

36 Yet with their mouth they flattered
and spake but fained lie, (him
And they unto the God of truth
with their false tongues did lie.

37 For though their words were good
with him was not sincere: (their heart
Undrest fast and perfidious
they in his covenant were.

38 But full of pitie, he forgave
their sin, them did not slay,
Nor stir'd up all his wrath, but oft
his anger turn'd awaie.

39 For that they were but fading flesh
to mind he did recal,
A wind that passeth soon awaie,
and not returns at all.

40 How often did they him provoke
within the wilderness?
And in the desert did him grieve
with their rebelliousness?

41 Yea turning back, they tempted God
and limits set upon
Him, who in midst of Israel is
the onlie holie One.

42 They did not call to mind his pow'r
nor yet the day when he
Delivered them out of the hand
of their fierce enemy.

43 Nor how great signs in Egypt land
he

PSALM LXXVIII.

he operatie had wrought,
What miracles in Zoan's field
his hand to passe had brought.

44 How lakes and rivers everie where
he turned into blood :

So that nor man nor beast could drinke
of standing lake or flood.

45 He brought among them swarms of
which did them sore annoie : (flies
And divers kinds of filthie frogs
He sent them to destroye.

46 He to the caterpillar gave,
the fruit of all their soyle :
Their labours he delivered up
unto the locusts spoile.

47 Their vines with hail, their sycomore
He with the frost did blast.

48 Their beasts to hail he gave their
h ot thunder-bolts did waste. (flocks

49 Fierce burning wrath he on them cast
and indignation strong,
And trouble sore, by sending forth
ill angels them among.

50 He to his wrath made way, their soul
from death he did not save ;
But over to the pestilence
the lives of them he gave.

51 In Egypt land the first-borne all
He smote down everie where
Among the tents of Ham, ev'n these
chief of their strength that were.

52 But his own people, like to sheep
thence to go forth he made ;
And, he amidst the wilderness;
them, as a flock, did lead.

53 And He them safelle on did lead
so that they did not fear ;
Whereas their enemies by the sea
quite overwhelmed were.

54 To borders of his Sanctuarie
the Lord his people led,

Ev'n

PSALM LXXVIII.

Ev'n to the mount, which his righthand
for them had purchased.

55 The nations of Canaan
by his Almighty hand
Before their face he did expel
out of their native land.
Which for inheritance to them
by line he did divide,
And made the tribes of Israel
within their tents abide.

56 Yet God most high they did provoke
and tempted ever still,
And to observe his testimonies
did not incline their will.

57 But like their fathers turned back,
and dealt unfaithfullie:
Aside they turned, like a bow
that shoots deceitfullie.

58 For they to anger did provoke
Him with their provocations:
And with their graven images
mov'd Him to jealousy. (wroth

59 When God heard this, he wax'd
and much loath'd Israel then.

60 So Shilohs tent he left, the tent,
which He had plac'd with men:

61 And He His strength delivered
into captivity,
He left His glorie in the hand
of His proud enemy.

62 His people also he gave over
unto the sword fierce rage:
So sore His wrath inflamed was,
against His heritage.

63 The fire consum'd their holie young
their maids no marriage had (men

64 And when their priests fell by sword
their wives no mourning made.

65 But then the Lord arose, as one
that doth from sleep awake,
And like a gyant that by wine

PSALM LXXIX.

refreshed, a shout doth make.

66 Upon his enemies hinder parts
He made his stroke to fall;
And so upon them he did put
a shame perpetual.

67 Moreover, he the tabernacle
of Joseph did refuse;
The mighty tribe of Ephraim
he would in no wise chuse.

68 But he did chuse Judahs tribe
to be the rest above,
And of mount Sion he made choice
which he so much did love.

69 And he his Sanctuarie built,
like to a palace his,
Like to the earth, which he did found
to, perpetuallie.

70 Of David that his servant was,
he also choise did make;
And even from the fold of sheep
was pleased him to take.

71 From waiting on the ewes with young
he brought him forth to feed,
Israel his inheritance,
his people, Jacobs seed.

72 So after the integritie
of his heart he them fed:
And by the good skill of his hands
them wiselie governed.

PSAL. LXXIX.

O God, the heathen entred have
Thine heritage, by them
Defiled is thy house; on heaps
they laid Jerusalem.

1 The bodies of thy servants they
have cast forth to be meat
To ravenous fowls, thy dear Saints flesh
they give to beasts to eat.

2 Their blood about Jerusalem,
like water they have shed;
And there was none to burie them,

when

PSALM LXXIX.

when they were slain and dead.

4 Unto our neighbours a reproach
most base become are we;
A scorn and laughing-stock to them
that round about us be.

5 How long, Lord, shall thine anger last?
wilt thou still keep the same?
And shall thy servants jealousie
burn, like unto a flame?

6 On heathens pour thy furie forth
that have thee never known,
And on these Kingdoms which thy name
have never call'd upon.

7 For these are they which Jacob have
devoured cruellie.
And they his habitation
have caused waste to lie.

8 Against us mind not former sins:
thy tender mercies show,
Let them prevent us speedilie,
for we're brought verie low,

9 For thy names glorie help us, Lord,
who hast our iavlour been:
Deliver us, for thy Names sake,
O purge away our sin.

10 Why say the heathen, wher's their
let him to them be known, (God
When these, who shed thy servants
are in our sight o'rthrowne, (blood

11 O let the prisoners sighs ascend
before thy sight on hie:
Preserve those in thy mightie pow'r,
that are design'd to die.

12 And to our neighbours bosom cause
it seven fold render'd be,
Ev'n the reproach wherewith they have
O Lord, reproached thee.

13 So we thy folk, and pasture sheep,
shall give thee thanks always,
And unto generations all
we will shew forth thy praise.

PSA.

PSAL. LXXX.

Hear, Israels Shepherd, like a flock,
thou that dost Joseph guide,
shine forth, O thou that dost between
the cherubims abide.

2 In Ephraims and Benjamins,
and in Manassehs sight,

O come, for our salvation
stir up thy strength and might:

3 Turn us again, O Lord, our God,
and upon us vouchsafe

To make thy countenance to shine,
and so we shall be safe.

4 O Lord of hosts, Almighty God,
how long shall kindled be

Thy wrath against the prayer made
by thine own folk to thee?

5 Thou tears of sorrow gives to them,
in stead of bread, to eat;

Yes, tears instead of drink, thou gives
to them in measure great.

6 Thou makest us a strife unto
our neighbours round about:

Our enemies among themselves
at us do laugh and flout.

7 Turn us again, O God of hosts,
and upon us vouchsafe

To make thy countenance to shine,
and so we shall be safe.

A vine from Egypt brought thou hast
by thine out stretched hand:

and thou the heathen out didst cast
to plant it in their land.

Before it thou a room didst make,
where it might grow and stand;

thou causedst it deep root to take,
and it did fill the land.

8 The mountains vall'd were with its
as with a covering: (shade

like goodlie cedars were the boughs,
which out from it did spring.

Upon the one hand to the sea

PSAL. LXXXI.

her boughs she did outsend;
On th' other side, unto the flood
her branches did extend.

11 Why hast thou then thus broken
and rane her hedge away? (down
So that all passengers do pluck,
and make of her a prey.

12 The boar who from the forrest comes,
doth waste it his pleasure:

The wild beast of the field also
devours it out of measure.

13 O God of hosts, we thee beseech
retain us unto thine;

Look down from heav'n in love, behold
and visit this thy vine:

15 This vineyard which thine own right
hath planted us among: (hand

And that same branch, which for thy self
thou hast made to be strong.

16 Burnt up it is with flaming fire,
it also is out down:

They utterlie are perished
when as thy face doth frown.

17 O let thy hand be still upon
the man of thy right hand,

The son of man, for whom thy self
thou madest strong to stand.

18 So henceforth we will not go back,
nor turn from thee at all:

O do thou quicken us, and we
upon thy Name will call.

19 Take us again, Lord God of hosts,
and upon us vouchsafe

To make thy countenance to shine,
and so we shall be safe.

PSAL. LXXXI.

Sing loud to God, our strength; with
to Jacobs God do sing: (joy

2 Take up a Psalm, the pleasant harp,
timbre and melody bring.

3 Blow trumpets at new moon, what day
our

PSALM LXXXI.

our feast appointed is;

4 For charge to Israel, and a law
of Jacobs God was this.

5 To Joseph this a testimonie
he made, when Egyptland

He travell'd through; where speech I
I did not understand. (heard

6 His shoulders I from burdens took,
his hands from pots did free.

7 I thou didst in trouble on me call,
and I delivered thee.

In secret place of thundering,

I did thee answer make:

And at the streams of Meribah,
of thee a proof did take.

8 O thou my people, give an ear,
I'llc testifie to thee;

To thee, O Israel, if thou wilt
but hearken unto me.

In midst of thee there shall not be
anie strange god at all:

For unto anie god unknown,
thou bowing down shalt fall.

I am the Lord, thy God, which did
from Egyptland thee guide:

He fill thy mouth abundantlie,
do thou it open wide.

But yet my people to my voice
would not attentive be;

And ev'n my chosen Israel

he would have none of me:

So to the lust of their own hearts
I them delivered;

And then in counsel of their own
they vaine lie wandered.

O that my people had me heard,
Israel my ways had chose!

I had their enemies soon subdu'd,
my hand turn'd on their foes.

The haters of the Lord to him
submission should have join'd;

PSALM LXXXII.

But as for them, their time should have
for evermore remain'd.

16 He should have also fed them with
the finest of the wheat:
Of honey from the rock, thy fill
I should have made thee eat.

PSAL. LXXXII.

IN Gods Assembly, God doth stand,
he judgeth gods among.

2 How long, accepting persons vile,
will ye give judgment wrong?

3 Defend the poor and fatherless,
to poor oppress'd do right.

4 The poor and needie ones set free,
rid them from ill mens might.

5 They know not, nor will understand,
in darkness they walk on;

All the foundations of the earth
out of their course are gone.

6 I said that you are gods, and are
sons of the highest all;

7 But ye shall die like men, and as
one of the princes fall.

8 O God, do thou raise up thy self,
the earth to judgment call;
For thou as thine inheritance,
shalt take the nations all.

PSAL. LXXXIII.

Keepe not, O God, we thee intreat
O keepe not silence now:

Do thou not hold thy peace, O God,
and still no more be thou.

2 For lo, thine enemies a noise
tumultuouse have made;

And they that haters are of thee,
have lifted up the head.

3 Against thy chosen people they
do craftie counsel take.

And they against thy hidden ones
do consultations make.

4 Come let us out them off, said they
from

How
the tabe
how pl
Myth

PSALM LXXXIV.

- from being a nation;
That of the name of Israel may
no more be mention.
- 5 For with joynt heart they plot, in
against thee they combine. (league)
- 6 The tents of Edom, Ithmaelites,
Moabs and Hagars line.
- 7 Gebai and Ammon, Amaleck,
Philistines, those of Tyre;
- 8 And Assur joya'd with them, to help
Luts children they conspire.
- 9 Do to them as to Midian;
Jabin at Kison strand;
- 10 And Sitera, which at Endor fell,
as dung to sat the land.
- 11 Like Oreb, and like Zeeb make
their noble men to fall;
- Like Zeba, and Zalmuana-like,
make thop their princes all.
- 12 Who said, For our possession
let us Gods house take.
- 13 My God, them like a wheel, as chaff
before the wind, them make.
- 14 As fire consumes wood, as flame
doth mountains set on fire;
- 15 Chase and affright them with thy storm
and tempest of thine ire.
- 16 Their faces fill with shame, O Lord;
that they may seek thy Name.
- 17 Let them confounded be, and vext,
and perish in their shame.
- 18 That men may know that thou do
alone doth apperain (whom
The Name JEHOVAH, doft most high
o're all the earth remain.

PSAL. LXXXIV.

How lovelie is thy dwelling place
O Lord of hosts to me!
The tabernacles of thy grace
how pleasant, Lord they be!
My thirsty soul longs vehemently,

PSALM LXXXV;

yea, lains thy courts to see;
My very heart and flesh cry out,
O living God, for thee.

3 Behold, the sparrow findeth out
an house wherein to rest:

The swallow also for her self
hath purchased a nest:

Ev'n thine own altars, where she saith
her young ones forth may bring,

O thou Almighty Lord of hosts,
who art my God, and King.

4 Blest are they in thy house that dwell
they ever give thee praise.

5 Blest is the man whose strength thou
in whose heart are thy ways (an

6 Who passing thorow Basa's vale,
therein do dig up wells;

Also the rain that falleth down
the pools with water fills.

7 So they from strength unwearied go
still forward unto strength.

Until in Zion they appear
before the Lord at length.

8 Lord God of hosts, my prayer hear
O Jacobs God, give ear,

9 See God, our shield, look on the face
of thine anointed dear.

10 For in thy Courts one day excels
a thousand; rather in

My Gods house will I keep a door,
than dwell in tents of sin.

11 For, God the Lord's a sun & shield
He'll grace and glory give;

And will withhold no good from them
that uprightly do live.

12 O thou that art the Lord of hosts,
That man is truly blest,

Who by assured confidence
on thee alone doth rest.

P S A L. LXXXV.

O Lord, thou hast been favourable
to thy beloved land:

Jacob

PSALM LXXXVI.

Jacobs captivels thou hast

recall'd with mighty hand.

2 Thou pardoned thy people hast
all their iniquities.

Thou all their trespasses and sins
hast covered from thine eyes.

3 Thou took'st off all thine ire & turn'dst
from thy wrath a furiousness.

4 Turn us, God of our health, and cause
thy wrath 'gainst us to cease.

5 Shal thy displeasure thus endure
against us without end;

Wilt thou to generations all
thine anger forth extend?

6 That in thee may thy people joy,
wilt thou not us revive?

7 Shew us thy mercy, Lord, to us
do thy salvation give.

8 I'll hear what God the Lord, will speak
to his folk He'll speak peace.

And to his saints; but let them not
return to foolishness.

9 To them that fear Him, surely near
is his salvation;

That glory in our land may have
her habitation.

10 Truth met w mercy, righteousness,
and peace, kiss'd mutuallic.

11 Truth springs from earth, & righte-
looks down from heaven hie. (ousness)

12 Yea, what is good the Lord shal give:
our land shal yield increase.

13 Justice, 'to set us in his steps,
shal go before his face.

PSAL. LXXXVI.

O Lord, do thou bow down thine ear,
and hear me graciouslie:

Because I fore afflicted am,
and am in poverrie.

2 Because I'm holie, let my soul
by thee preserved be;

PSALM LXXXVI.

O thou, my God; thy servant save
that putteth his trust in thee.

3 Sith unto thee I daile erie,
be mercifull to me.

4 Rejoyce thy servants soul: for, Lord,
I lift my soul to thee.

5 For thou art gracious, O Lord,
and ready to forgive.

And rich in mercie, all that call
upon thee, to relieve.

6 Hear, Lord, my prayer; unto the voice
of my request attend.

7 In troublous times I'll call on thee
for thou wilt answer send.

8 Lord, there is none among the gods
that may with Thee compare;

And like the works which thou hast
not a like work is there. (done)

9 All nations, whom thou mad'st shal
and worship reverentlie (come)

Before thy face, and they, O Lord,
thy Name shal glorifie.

10 Because thou art exceeding great,
and works by thee are done,

Which are to be admir'd; and thou
art God thy self alone.

11 Teach me thy way, and in thy truth
O Lord, then walk will I:

Unite my heart, that I thy Name
may fear continuallie.

12 O Lord, my God, with all my heart
to thee I will give praise;

And I the glorie will ascribe
unto thy Name always.

13 Because thy mercie toward me
in greatness doth excell;

And thou deliver'd hast my soul
out from the lowest hell.

14 O God, the proud against me rise,
and violent men have met:

That for my soul have sought; and thee,
before

PSALM LXXXVII.
before them have not set.

15 But thou art full of pitie, Lord,
a God most gracious.

Long suffering, and in thy ruth
and mercie plenteous.

16 O turn to me thy countenance,
and mercie on me have:

Thy servant strengthen, and the son
of thine own hand-maid save.

17 Shew me a sign for good, that they
which do me hate, may see,

And be asham'd, because thou, Lord
didst help and comfort me.

PSAL. LXXXVII.

UPON the hills of holiness
he his habitation sets:

2 God more than Jacobs dwellings all
delights in Zions gates.

3 Things glorious are said of thee,
thou City of the Lord.

4 Rahab and Babel, I to those
that know me, will record.

Behold ev'n Tyrus, and with it
the land of Palestine,

And likewise Ethiopia:

this man was born therein.

5 And it of Zion shall be said,

this man, and that man there

Was born: and he that is most high
himself shall establish her.

6 When God & people writs, he'll count:
that this man born was there.

7 There be that sing and play, and all
my well-springs in thee are.

PSAL. LXXXVIII.

IORD God, my Saviour, day & night
before thee cry'd have I.

2 Before thee let my prayer come,
give ear unto my cry.

3 For troubles great do fill my soul,
my life draws near the grave.

PSALM LXXXVIII.

4 I'm counted with them that go down
to pit and no strength have.

5 Ev'n free among the dead, like them
that slain in grave dulle,

Cut off from thy hand, whom no more
thou hast in memorie.

6 Thou hast me laid in lowest pit,
in deep and darksome caves.

7 Thy wrath lies hard on me, thou hast
me prest with all thy waves.

8 Thou hast put far from me my friends
thou mad'st them to abhor me;

And I am so shut up, that I
find no evasion for me.

9 By reason of affliction
mine eye mourns dolefullie;

To thee, Lord do, I call and stretch
my hands continually.

10 Wilt thou shew wonders to the dead
that they rise and thee blese?

11 Shal in the grave thy love be told?
in death thy faithfulness?

12 Shal thy great wonders in the dark
or shal thy righteousness

Be known to any in the land
of deep forgetfulness?

13 But, Lord, to thee I cry'd, my pray'r
at morn prevent shal thee.

14 Why, Lord, dost thou cast off my soul
and hid'st thy face from me?

15 Distress'm I, and from my youth
I readie am to die;

Thy terrors I have born, and am
distracted fearfullie.

16 The dreadful fiercene[ss] of thy wrath
quite over me doth go;

Thy terror great have ent me off,
they did pursue me so.

17 For round about me everie daie
like water they did runl:

And gathering together they

have

PSALM LXXXIX.

have compassed my soul.

18 My friends thou hast put far from me
and him that did me love;
And those that mine acquaintance were
to darkness didst remove.

PSALM LXXXIX.

Gods mercies I will ever sing;
and with my mouth I shall
Thy faithfulness make to be known
to generations all.

1 For mercies that be built, said I,
for ever to endure;

Thy faithfulness, ev'n in the heav'ns,
thou wilt establish sure.

2 I with my chosen one have made
a covenant graciouslie;

And to my servant whom I lov'd,
to David sworn have I.

3 That I thy seed establish shall
for ever to remain;

And will to generations all
thy throne build and maintain.

4 The praises of thy wonders, Lord,
the heavens shall express.

And in the congregation
of saints thy faithfulness.

5 For who in heaven with the Lord,
may once himself compare?

Who is like God among the sons
of those that mightie are?

6 Great fear in meetings of the saints
is due unto the Lord;

And he, of all about him should
with reverence be ador'd.

7 O thou that art the Lord of hosts,
what Lord in mightiness

Is like to thee? who compass round
art with thy faithfulness.

8 Ev'n in the raging of the sea,
thou over it doest reign;

and when the waves thereof do swell
th

PSALM LXXXIX.

- thou wilt left them again;
 10 Rahab in pieces thou didst break
 like one that slaughtered is;
 And with thy mightie arm thou hast
 disperst thine enemies.
 11 The heav'ns are thine, thou for thine
 the earth dost also take; (own
 The world, and fulness of the same
 thy pow'r did found and make.
 12 The North & South from thee alone
 their first beginning had;
 Both Tabor mount and Hermon hill
 that in thy Name be glad.
 13 Thou hast an arm that's full of pow'r
 thy hand is great in might;
 And thy right hand exceedinglie
 exalted is in height.
 14 Justice & judgment of thy throne
 are made the dwelling place;
 Mercie, accompani'd with truth,
 that go before thy face.
 15 O greatlie blest the people are
 the joyfull sound that know;
 In brightness of thy face, O Lord,
 they ever on that go.
 16 They in thy Name that all the day
 rejoyce exceedinglie,
 And in thy righteousness that they
 exalted be on high.
 17 Because the glorie of their strength
 doth onlie stand in thee,
 And in thy favour that our horn
 and pow'r exalted be.
 18 For God is our defence, and he
 to us doth safetie bring;
 The holie One of Israel
 is our Almighty King.
 19 In vision to thy holie One
 thou said'st, I help upon
 A strong one laid; out of the folk
 I rais'd a chosen one.

PSALM LXXXIX.

10. Ev'n David, I have loand him out
A servant unto me,
And, with my holie oyl, my King
anoointed him to be.

11 With whom my hand shal stablish be
mine arm shal make him strong,

12 On him the foe shal not exact,
nor son of mischalei wrong.

23 I will beat down before his face
all his malicious foes:

I will them greivous plague, who doth
with hatred him oppose,

14 My mercie and my faithfulness
with him yet still shal be,

And in my Name his horn and pow'r
men shal exalted see.

25 His hand and pow'r shal reach afar,
Blessed be it in the sea,

And his right hand established
shal in the rivers be,

16 Thou art my father, he shal cry,
thou art my God alone;

And he shal say, thou art the Rock
of my salvation,

27 I'll make him my first-born, more
than kings of anie land, (high)

28 My love I'll ever keep for him,
my cov'nant fast shal stand.

19 His seed I by my pow'r will make
for ever to endure,

And, as the days of heaven, his throne
shal stable be and sure.

30 But if his childres shal forsake
my laws and go astray,

And in my judgments shal not walk
but wander from my way.

31 If they my laws break, and do not,
keep my commandments,

32 I'll visit then, their faults with rods,
their sins with chastisements.

33 Yet I'll not take my love from him,
nor

PSALM LXXXIX.

nor lasse my promise make.

34 My covenant I'll not break, nor
what with my mouth I spake. (change

35 Once by my holiness I swore,
to David I'll not lie.

36 His seed and throne shall as the sun
before me last for ay.

37 It like the Moon shall ever be,
establisht steadfastlie;

And like to that which in the heav'n
doth witness faithfullie.

38 But thou displeased, hast cast off,
thou didst shew and loath;

With him that thine anointed is,
thou hast been ever wroth.

39 Thou hast thy servants covenant
made void and quite cast by;

Thou hast profan'd his crown, whilst it
cast on the ground doth lie.

40 Thou all his hedges hast broke down
his strong holds down hast torn;

41 He to all passes by a spoil,
to neighbours is a scorn.

42 Thou hast set up his foes right hand
mad'st all his enemies glade.

43 Turn'd his sword's edge, and him to
in battell hast not made. (stand

44 His glorie thou hast made to cease,
his throne to ground down cast;

45 Shortned his days of youth and him
with shame thou covered hast.

46 How long Lord? wilt thou hide thy
for ever in thine ire? (self

And shall thine indignation
burn like unto a fire?

47 Remember, Lord, how short a time
I shall on earth remain;

O wherefore is it so that thou
hast made all men in vain!

48 What man is he that liveth here,
and death shall never see?

Or

PSALM XC.

O: from the power of the grave,
what man his soul shall free?

49 Thy former loving kindnesſes, O Lord,
where be they now?

Those which in truth and faithfulneſſe
to David ſworn haſt thou.

50 Mind, Lord, thy ſervants ſad re-
how I in bolome bear

The ſcornings of the people all
who ſtrong and mightie are.

51 Wherewith thy raging enemies
reproach'd; O Lord, think on.

Wherewith they have reproach'd the
of thine anointed one.

52 All bleſſing to the Lord, our God,
let be aſcribed them

For evermore ſo let it be,
Amen, yea and amen.

PSAL. XC.

Lord, thou haſt bene our dwelling
in generations all.

2 Before thou ever haſt brought forth
the mountains greater ſmall;

Ere ever thou haſt form'd the earth,
and all the world abroad;

Ev'n thou, from everlaſting art
to everlaſting, God.

3 Thou doſt unto deſtruction
man that is mortal ſure;

And unto them thou ſay'ſt again,
ye ſons of men return,

4 Becauſe a thouſand years appear
no more before thy ſight

Than yeſterday when it is paſt,
or than a watch by night.

5 As with an overflowing flood
thou carri'eſt them away;

They like a ſleep are, like the graſſe
that grows at morn are they.

6 At morn it flouriſhes and grows,
out down at ev'n doth lide;

7 For

PSALM XC:

7 For by thine anger we consume,
thy wrath makes us afraid.

8 Our sins thou and iniquities
doest in thy presence place.
And sett'st our secret faults before
the brightness of thy face.

9 For in thine anger all our days
do pass on, to an end;
And as a tale that hath been told,
so we our years do spend.

10 Threescore and ten years do sum up
our days and years we see,
Or if by reason of more strength,
in some fourscore they be.
Yet doth the strength of such old men;
but grief and labour prove;
For it is soon out off, and we
fly hence, and soon remove.

11 Who knows the power of thy wrath
according to thy fear

12 So is thy wrath, Lord, teach thou us
our end is mind to bear:
And so to count our days, that we
our hearts may still appire
To learn thy wisdom and thy truth,
that we may live thereby.

13 Turn yet again to us, O Lord:
how long thus shall it be;

Let it repent thee now, for those
that servants are to thee.

14 O with thy tender mercies, Lord,
us earlie satisfie;

So we rejoyce shall all our days,
and still be glad in thee:

15 According as the days have been
wherein we grief have had,
And years wherein we ill have seen,
so do thou make us glad.

16 O let thy work and pow'r appear
thy servants face before;
And shew unto their children dear
thy

PSALM XCI.

thy glorie evermore.

17 And let the beautie of the Lord,
our God be vs upon:
Our handie works establiſh thou,
establiſh them each one.

PSALM XCI.

HE that doth in the ſecret place
of the moſt high reſide.
Under the ſhade of him, that is
th' Almighty ſhal abide.

2 I of the Lord, my God, will ſay,
he is my refuge ſtill.
He is my ſortreſs, and my God,
and in him truſt I will.

3 Affuredlie he ſhal thee ſave,
and give deliverance
From ſubtil ſowlers ſnare, and from
the noiſome peſtilence.

4 His feathers ſhal thee hide, thy truſt
under his wings ſhal be:
His faithfulneſs ſhal be a ſhield
and buckler unto thee.

5 Thou ſhalt not need to be afraid
for terrours of the night.
Nor for the arrow that doth flie
by day, while it is light:

6 Nor for the peſtilence that walks
in darkneſs ſecretlie,
Nor for deſtruction that doth waſte
at noon-day, openlie,

7 A thouſand at thy ſide ſhal ſtand,
on thy right hand ſhal lie
Ten thouſand dead, yet unto thee
it ſhal not once come nigh.

8 On iſe thou with thine eyes ſhalt look
and a beholder be,
And thou theſe in the juſt reward
of wicked men ſhalt ſee.

9 Becauſe the Lord, who conſtantlie
my refuge is, alway
in the moſt high is made by thee

thy

PSALM XCII:

thy habitation.

10 No plague shal near thy dwelling
no ill shal thee befall; (come

11 For thee to keep in all thy ways;
his Angels charge be shal.

12 They in their hands shal bear thee
still waiting thee upon; (up

Left thou at any time should dash
thy foot against a stone.

13 Upon the Adder thou shalt tread,
and on the Lion strong,

Thy feet on Dragonatrample shal,
and on the Lion young.

14 Because on me he set his love,

I'll save and set him free;

Because My great Name he hath known
I will him set on high.

15 He'll call on me, I'll answer him,
I will be with him still

To trouble to deliver him,

and honour him I will.

16 With length of days unto his minde
I will him satisfie;

I also My salvation

will cause his eyes to see.

PSAL. XCII.

TO render thanks unto the Lord
it is a comely thing.

And to thy Name O thou most high,
due praise aloud to sing.

2 Thy loving kindness to shew forth
when shines the morning light:

And to declare thy faithfulness,
with pleasure, everie night.

3 On a ten stringed instrument,
upon the psalterie;

And on the Harp, with solemne sound,
and grave sweet melodie.

4 For thou, Lord, by thy mightie work
hast made my heart right glad;

And I will triumph for the works

which

PSALM XCII.

which by thine hands were made.

5 How great, Lord, are thy works each
of thine a deep it is, (thought)

6 A brutish man it knoweth not,
fools understand not this.

7 When those that lewd & wicked are,
spring quicklie up like grasse,
And workers of iniquitie
do flourish all apace.

It is that they for ever may
destroyed be and slain.

8 But thou, O Lord, art the most high
for ever to remain.

9 Forlo, thine enemies, O Lord,
thine enemies perish shal:

The workers of iniquitie
shal be dispersed all.

10 But thou shalt, like unto the horns
of th'unicorn exalt

My horn on high; Thou with fresh oyl
anoint me also shalt.

11 mine eye shal also my desire
see on mine enemies;

Mine ears shal of the wicked hear,
that do against me rise.

12 But like the palm-tree flourishing
shal be the righteous one:

He shal like to the Cedar grow
that is in Lebanon.

13 Those that within the house of God
are planted by his grace,

They shal grow up, and flourish all
in our Gods holic place.

14 And in old age, when others fade,
they fruit still forth shal bring:

They shal be fat and full of sap,
and ay be flourishing.

15 To shew that upright is the Lord
he is a rock to me:

And he from all unrighteousness
is altogether free.

PSA:

PSAL. XCIII.

THe Lord doth reign & cloath'd is he
with Majestic most bright:

His works do shew him cloath'd to be
and girt about with might,

The world is also stablished,
that it cannot depart.

2 Thy throne is fix'd of old, and thou
from everlasting art.

3 The floods, O Lord, have lifted up,
they lifted up their voice;

The floods have lifted up their waves,
and made a mightie noise.

4 But yet the Lord, that is on high,
is more of might by far,

Than noise of manie waters is,
or great sea billows are.

5 Thy testimonies, everie one
in faithfulness excell:

And, holiness for ever. Lord,
thine house becometh well.

PSAL. XCIV.

O Lord God, unto whom alone
all vengeance doth belong,

O mightie God, who vengeance own'st
shine forth avenging wrong.

2 Lift up thy self, thou of the earth
the Sovereign Judge that art,

And unto those that are so proud
a due reward impart.

3 How long, O mightie God, shal they
who lewd and wicked be,

How long shal they who wicked are,
thus triumph haughtilie?

4 How long shal things most hard by
be uttered and told, (them

And all that work iniquitie
to boast themselves behold?

5 Thy folk they break in pieces, Lord,
thine heritage oppress:

6 The widow they and stranger slay,
and kill the fatherlesse.

7 Yet

PSALM XCIV.

- 7 Yet say they God is that not see,
nor God of Jacob know.
- 8 Ye brutish people understand,
fools, when wise will yegrow?
- 9 The Lord did plant the ear of man
and hear then that not he?
He onlie form'd the eye, and then
that he not clearlie see?
- 10 He that the nations doth correct,
that he not chastise you:
He knowledge unto man doth teach
and that himself not know?
- 11 Man's thoughts to be but vanitie,
the Lord doth well discern.
- 12 Blest is the man thou chastenest, Lord,
and tak'st thy law to learn.
- 13 That thou may'st give him rest from
of sad adversitie, (days
Until the pit be dig'd for those
that work iniquitie.
- 14 For sure the Lord will not cast off
those that his people be,
Neither his own inheritance
quite and forsake will he.
- 15 But judgment unto righteousness
that yet return again.
And all that follow after it
that are right hearted men;
- 16 Who will rise up for me, against
those that do wickedlie?
Who will stand up for me 'gainst those
that work iniquitie.
- 17 Unless the Lord had been my help,
when I was forcopprest.
Almost my soul had in the house
of silence been at rest.
- 18 When I had uttered this word,
(my foot doth slip away)
Thy mercie held me up, O Lord,
thy goodness did me stay.
- 19 Amidst the multitude of thoughts
which

PSALM XCV.

which in my heart do fight,
My soul, lest it be overcharg'd,
thy comforts do delight.

20 Shal of iniquitie the throne
have fellowship with thee?

Which mischief cunninglie contriv'd
doth by a law decree?

21 Against the righteous souls they joyn
they guiltless blood condemne.

22 But of my refuge God's the Rock,
and my defence from them.

23 On them their own iniquities
the Lord shal bring and lay.

And cut them off in their own sin,
our Lord God shal them slay.

PSALM XCV.

O Come, let us sing to the Lord,
come, let us overie one.

A joyfull noise make to the Rock
of our salvation,

2 Let us before his presence come
with praise and thankful voices;

Let us sing Psalmes to him with grace,
and make a joyfull noise.

3 For God a great God, & great King
above all Gods he is,

4 Depths of the earth are in his hand,
the strength of hills is his.

5 To him the spacious sea belongs,
for he the same did make:

The dry land also from his hands
its form at first did take.

6 O come, we'll let us worship him
let us bow down with all,

And on our knees before the Lord,
our maker, let us fall.

7 For He's our God, the people we
of his own pasture are,

And of his hand the sheeps; today
if ye his voice will hear.

8 Then harden not your hearts, as in
the

PSALM XCVI.

the provocation,

As in the desert, on the day
of the temptation.

9 When me your fathers tempt'd, and
and did my working see: (prov'd,

10 Ev'n for the space of fourtie years
this race hath grieved me:

I said, this people erre in heart,
My ways they do not know:

11 To whom I swore in wrath, that to
My rest they should not go.

PSAL. XCVI.

O Sing a new song the Lord,
sing all the earth to God:

2 To God sing, bleſſe his Name, ſhew ſtill
his ſaving health abroad.

3 Among the heathen nations
his glorie do declare:

And unto all the people ſhew
his works that wondrous are.

4 For great's the Lord, and greatlie he
is to be magnifi'd;

Yea, worthe to be fear'd is he
above all gods beſide:

5 For all the gods are idols dumb
which blinded nations fear:

But our God is the Lord, by whom
the heav'n's created were.

6 Great honour is before his face,
and Maſteſtie divine:

Strength is within his holie place,
and there doth beautie ſhine.

7 Do you aſcribe unto the Lord,
of people everie tribe.

Glorie do you unto the Lord,
and mightie pow'r aſcribe.

8 Give ye the glorie to Lord
that to his Name is due:

Come ye into his court and bring
an offering with you.

9 In beautie of his holineſſe

PSALM XCVII.

O do the Lord adore:
Likewise let all the earth throughout
tremble his face before.

10 Among the heathen say, God reigns
the world shall steadfastlie
Be fixt from moving, He shall judge
the people righteouslie,
11 Let heav'n be glad before the Lord,
and let the earth rejoyce.
Let seas, and all that is therein,
crie out, and make a noise:

12 Let fields rejoyce, & everie thing
that springeth of the earth;
Then woods, and everie tree shall sing
with gladness and with mirth.
13 Before the Lord; because he comes,
to judge the earth comes he;
He'll judge the world with righteous-
the people faithfullie. (neis

PSAL. XCVII.

GOD reigneth, let the earth be glad
and liles rejoyce each one.

2 Dark clouds him compass, & in right
with judgment dwells his throne.
3 Fire goes before him, and his foes
it burns up, round about.
4 His lightnings lighten did the world,
earth saw, and shook throughout.

5 Hills, at the presence of the Lord,
like wax, did melt away:
Ev'n at the presence of the Lord
of all the earth, I say.
6 The heav'n's declare his righteous deeds
all men his glorie see.
7 All who serve graven images
confounded let them be:

Who do of idols boast themselves
let shame upon them fall.

Ye that are called gods, see that
ye do him worship all,

8 Sion did hear, and joyfull was,

glad

PSALM XCVIII.

glad Judahs daughters were,
They much rejoyc'd, O Lord, because
thy judgment did appear.

9 For thou, O Lord, art high above
all things on earth that are:

Above all other gods thou art
exalted verie far.

10 Hate ill, all ye that love the Lord:
his saints souls keepeth He,
And from the hands of wicked men
he sets them safe and free.

11 For all these that be righteous
sown is a joyfull light.

And gladness sown is for all those
that are in heart upright.

12 Ye righteous in the Lord rejoyce,
expres your thankfulness,

When ye into your memorie,
do call his holiness.

P S A L. XCVIII.

O Sing a new song to the Lord,
for wonders he hath done:

His right hand and his holie arm
him victorie hath won.

The Lord God his salvation
hath caused to be known:

His justice in the heathens sight
he openlie hath shown.

He mindfull of his grace and truth
to Israels house hath been:

And the salvation of our God
all ends of th'earth have seen.

Let all the earth unto the Lord
send forth a joyfull noise:

Lift up your voice aloud to him,
sing praises, and rejoyce.

With harp, with harp and voice of
unto JEHOVAH sing. (psalm

With trumpets, cornets, gladly sound
before the Lord, the King.

Let seas and all their fulness roar,
G the

PSAUM XCIX.

the world, and dwellers there.

8 Let floods clap hands, & let the hills
together joy declare.

9 Before the Lord, because he comes,
to judge the earth comes He.

He'll judge the world with righteousness,
his folk with equitie. (ness

P S A L. XCIX.

THE Eternal Lord doth reign as
let all the people quake: (King

He sits between the Cherubims,
let th' earth be mov'd and shake.

2 The Lord in Sion great and high
above all people is.

3 Thy great and dreadful Name (for it
is holie) let them blest :

4 The Kings strength also judgment
thou sett'st equitie, (loves

Just judgment thou dost execute
in Jacob, righteousness.

5 The Lord our God exalt on hie,
and reverentlie do ye

Before his footstool worship him
the holie One is he.

6 Moses and Aaron' mongst his priests,
Samuel with them that call

Upon his Name ; these call'd on God,
and he them answer'd all.

7 Within the pillar of the cloud
he unto them did speak :

The testimonies, he them taught,
and laws they did not break.

8 Thou answer'dst them, O Lord, our
thou wast a God that gave (God

Pardon to them, though on their deeds
thou wouldest vengeance have.

9 Do ye exalt the Lord, our God,
and at his holie hill ;

Do ye him worship ; for the Lord
on God is holie still.

PSA

PSAL. C.

ALL people that on earth do dwell
Sing to the Lord with cheerful voice
2 Him serve with mirth, his praise forth
Come ye before him and enjoye. (tell
3 Know, that the Lord is God indeed,
Without our aid he did us make:
We are his flock, he doth us feed,
And for his sheep he doth us take.

4 O enter then his gates with praise,
Approach with joy his Courts unto
Praise, laud & bless his Name always
For it is seemly so to do.
5 For why? the Lord our God is good,
His mercy is for ever sure:
His truth at all times firmly stood,
And shall from age to age endure.

Another of the same.

O All ye lands unto the Lord
make ye a joyful noise
2 Serve God with gladness, him before
come with a singing voice.
3 Know ye the Lord, that he is God,
not we, but he us made,
We are his people, and the sheep
within his pasture fed.

4 Enter his gates and courts, with praise
to thank him go ye thither:
To him express your thankfulness,
and bless his Name together.
5 Because the Lord our God is good,
his mercy faileth never;
And to all generations
his truth endureth ever.

PSAL. CI.

I Mercy will, and judgment sing,
Lord, I will sing to thee.
2 With wisdom, in a perfect way
shall my behaviour be,
O when in kindness unto me,
wilt thou be pleas'd to come?
I with a perfect heart will walk

G n

with his

PSALM CII.

within my house at home.

3 I will endure no wicked thing
before mine eyes to be:

I hate their work that turn aside,
it shall not cleave to me.

4 A stubborn and a froward heart
depart quite from me shal:

A person given to wickedness
I will not know at all.

5 I'll teare him off that slandereth
his neighbour privilie.

The haughtie heart I will not bear,
nor him that looketh hie.

6 Upon the faithful of the land
mine eyes shal be, that they

May dwell with me: he shal me serve
that walks in perfect way.

7 Who of deceit a worker is,
in my house shal not dwell:

And in my presence shal he not
remain, that lies doth tell.

8 Yes, all the wicked of the land
early deffroie will I:

All from Gods citie to cut off,
that work iniquitie.

PSAL. CII.

O Lord, unto my pray'r give ear.
my crie let come to thee:

2 And in the day of my distress,
hide not thy face from me.

Give ear to me, what time I call,
to answer me make haste.

3 For as an hearth my bones are burnt
my days, like smoke, do waste.

4 My heart within me smitten is,
and it is withered,

Like verie grass, so that I do
forget to eat my bread.

5 By reason of my groaning voice,
my bones cleave to my skin,

6 Like pelican in wilderness

forfaken

PSALM CII.

forfaken I have bin:

I like a owl in desert am
that nightlie there doth moan:

7 I watch, and like a sparrow am
one the house top alone.

8 My bitter enemies all the day
reproaches cast on me:

And being mad at me, with rage
againſt me ſwore they be.

9 For why, I ſince eaten have,
like bread, in ſorrows deep:
My drink I alſo mingled have
with tears that I did weep.

10 Thy wrath and indignation
did cauſe this grief and pain:
For thou haſt liſt me up on high,
and caſt me down again.

11 My days are like unto a ſhade,
which doth declining paſe:
And I am dry'd and withered,
ev'n like unto the graſs.

12 But thou, Lord, everlaſting art,
and thy remembrance ſhall
continually endure, and be
to generations all:

13 Thou ſhalt wiſe and mercie have
upon thy Zion yet:
The time to favour her is come,
the time that thou haſt ſet.

14 For in her rubbiſh, and her ſtones
thy ſervants pleaſure take.
Yea, they the verie duſt thereof
do favour for her ſake.

15 So ſhall the heathen people fear
the Lords moſt holie Name:
And all the Kings on earth ſhall dread
thy glorie and thy fame.

16 When Zion by the mightie Lord
built up again ſhall be.
In glorie then, and Maieſtie
to men appear ſhall He.

PSALM CII.

- 17 The prayer of the destitute
he surelie will regard.
Their prayer will he not despise
by him it shal be heard.
- 18 For generations yet to come
this shal be in record:
So shal the people that shal be
created, praise the Lord.
- 19 He from his Sanctuarie height
hath downward cast his eye.
And from his glorious throne in heav'n
the Lord the earth did spy:
- 20 That of the mountaine prisoner
the groaning he might hear.
To set them free that were death
by men appointed are.
- 21 That they in Zion may declare
the Lords most holie Name.
And publish in Jerusalem
the praises of the same:
- 22 When as the people gather shal
in troops with one accord,
When Kingdoms shal assembled be
to serve the highest Lord.
- 23 My wonted force, & strength he hath
abated in the way:
And he my days hath shortened:
- 24 Thus therefore did I say
My God, in mid-time of my days,
take thou me not away:
From age to age, eternally
thy years endure and stay.
- 25 The firm foundation of the earth
of old time thou hast laid:
The heavens also are the work
which thine own hands have made.
- 26 Thou shalt for evermore endure,
but they shal perish all;
Yes, everic one of them wax old,
like to a garment, shal,
Thou as a vesture shalt them change.
- 27 And

PSALM CII.

and they shall changed be.

27 But thou the same art, and thy years
are to eternitie.

28 The children of thy servants shall
continually endure.

And in thy sight, O Lord, their Veed
shall be established sure.

Another of the same.

Lord, hear my prayer, and let my cry
Have speedy access unto thee.

2 In day of my calamity

O hide not thou thy face from me:

Hear when I cry to thee, that day

An answer speedily return:

3 My days like smoke consume away

And, as an hearth, my bones do burn.

4 My heart is wounded verie sore,

And withered like to grasse, doth fade

I am forgetful grown therefore

To take and eat my dailie bread.

5 By reason of my smart within,

And voice of my most grievous groans

My flesh consumed is, my skin,

All parcht, doth cleave unto my bones:

6 The pelican of wilderness,

The Owl in deserts I do match,

7 And Sparrow-like companionless,

Upon the housetop I watch.

8 I all day long am made a score,

Reproach'd by my malicious foes;

The mad men are against me sworn,

The men against me that arose,

9 For I have ashes eaten up,

To me as if they had been bread;

And with my drink I in my cup

Of bitter tears a mixture made.

10 Because thy wrath was not appeas'd

And dreadful indignation,

Therefore it was that thou me rais'd,

And thou again didst cast me down.

11 My days are like a shade away,

PSALM CII.

Which doth declining swiftly pass:

And I am withered away

Much like unto the fading grass.

But thou, O Lord, shalt still endure

From change and all mutation free,

And, to all generations, sure

Shal thy remembrance ever be.

Thou shalt arise, and mercie yet

Thou to mount Zion shalt extend:

Hertime for favour which was set,

Behold, is now come to an end.

Thy saints take pleasure in her stoves

Her verie dust to them is dear.

All heathen lands and kingly thrones

On earth, thy glorious Name shal fear.

God in his glorie shal appear,

When Zion he builds and repairs:

He shal regard and lend his ear

Unto the needie humble pray'r,

Th' afflicted pray'r he will not scorn:

All times this shal be in record,

And generations yet unborn

Shal praise and magnifie the Lord.

He from his holy place look'd down

The earth he view'd from heav'n on hye,

To hear y prisoners mourning groan

And free them that are dam'd to dy.

That Zion and Jerusalem too

His Name and Praise may well record,

When people and the Kingdoms do

Assemble all to praise the Lord.

My strength he weakned in the way

My days of life he shortned.

My God, O take me not away

In mid-time of my days, I said;

Thy years throughout all ages last.

Of old thou hast established

The earths foundation firm and fast:

Thy mighty hands y heav'ns have made

6 They perish shal, as garment do

But thou shalt evermore endure:

As

PSALM CIII.

Adventures, thou shalt change them so
 And they shall all be changed here,
 27 But from all changes thou art free,
 Thy candle's years do last for ever,
 28 Thy servants, and their seed who be
 Establish'd shall before thee stay.

PSAL. CIII.

O Thou my soul, bless God the Lord
 and all that in me is
 Be stirr'd up his holic Name
 to magnific and bless.

1 Bless, O my soul the Lord, thy God
 and not forgetful be
 Of all his gracious benefits
 he hath bestow'd on thee.

2 All thine iniquities who doth
 most graciously forgive:
 Who thy diseases all and pains
 doth heal, and thee relieve.

3 Who doth redeem thy life, that thou
 to death mayst not go down:
 Who thee with loving kindness doth
 and tender mercies crown.

4 Who with abundance of good things
 doth satisfie thy mouth:
 So that, even as the Eagles age,
 renewed is thy youth.

5 God righteous judgment executes
 for all oppressed ones.

6 His way to Moses, he his Acts
 made known to Israels sons.

7 The Lord our God is merciful,
 and he is gracious,
 Long-suffering, and slow to wrath,
 in mercie plenteous.

8 He will not chide continually,
 nor keep his anger still.

9 With us he dealt not as we sinn'd,
 nor did requite our ill.

10 For as the heaven in its height
 the earth surmounteth far:

PSALM CIII.

So great to those that do him fear,
his tender mercies are.

12. As far as East is distant from
the West, so far hath he
From us removed. In his love,
all our iniquitie.

13. Such pitie as a father hath
unto his children dear,
Like pitie shews the Lord to such
as worship him in fear.

14. For he remembers we are dust,
and he our frame well knows,

15. Frail man, his days are like y^e grass,
as flower in field he grows.

16. For over it the wind doth passe
and it away is gone,
And of the place where once it was,
it shal no more be known:

17. But unto them that do him fear,
Gods mercie never ends;
And to their childrens children still
his righteousness extends.

18. To such as keep his covenant,
and mindful are alway
Of his most just commandments,
that they may them obey.

19. The Lord prepared hath his throne
in heaven firm to stand:
And everie thing that being hath
his Kingdom doth command.

20. O ye his angels, that excell
in strength, bleis ye the Lord,
Ye who obey what he commands,
and hearken to his word.

21. O blese and magnifie the Lord,
ye glorious hosts of his,
Ye Ministers that do fulfil
what e're his pleasure is:

22. O blese the Lord all ye his works
wherewith the world is stor'd
In his dominions everie where:

PSALM CIV.

my soul bleſs thou the Lord.

PSAL. CIV.

Bleſs God, my ſoul, O Lord, my God
thou art exceeding great,
With honour and with Maieſtie
thou clothed art in ſtate.

2 With light as with a robe, thy ſelf
thou covereſt about;
And, like unto a curtain, Thou
the heavens ſtretch'ſt out.

3 Who of his chambers doth the beams
within the waters lay,
Who doth the clouds his chariot make,
on wings of wind make way.

4 Who flaming fire his Miniſters,
his Angels ſpirits doth make;

5 Who earths foundations did lay,
that it ſhould never ſhake,

6 Thou didſt it cover with the deep,
as with a garment ſpred:

The waters ſtood above the hills,
when thou the word but ſaid.

7 But at the voice of thy rebuke
they fled and would not ſtay:

They, at thy thunders dreadful voice,
did haſte them faſt away.

8 They by the mountains do aſcend,
and by the valley ground

Deſcend, unto that verie place
which thou for them didſt found:

9 Thou haſt a bound unto them ſet,
that they may not paſs over,

That they do not return again
the face of earth to cover.

10 He to the valleys ſends the ſpring,
which run among the hills:

11 They to all beaſts of field give drink
wild aſſes drink their fill.

12 By them the fowls of heav'n ſhall
their habitation.

Which do among the branches ſing
with

PSALM CIV.

with delectation:

13 He from his chambers watereth
the hills, when they are dry'd:
With fruit and increase of thy works
the earth is satisfi'd.

14 For cattle he makes grass to grow,
he makes the herb to spring
Forth' use of man, that food to him
he from the earth may bring.

15 And wine, that to the heart of man
doth cheerfulness impart,
Oil that his face makes shine, and bread
that strengthneth his heart.

16 The trees of God are full of sap,
the cedars that do stand
In Lebanon which planted were
by his Almighty hand.

17 Birds of the air upon their boughs
do choose their nests to make:
As for the Stork, the fir-trees she
doth for her dwelling take.

18 The lofty mountains for wild goats
a place of refuge be,
The Conies also to the rocks
do for their safetie flee.

19 He sets the Moon in heaven thereby
the seasons to discern:
From him the Sun, his certain time
of going down doth learn.

20 Thou darkness mak'st, 'tis night then
of forests creep abroad. (beasts

21 The lions young roar for their prey,
and seek their meat from God.

22 The Sun doth rise, & home they flock
down in their dens they ly.

23 Man goes to work, his labour he
doth to the evening ply.

24 How manifold, Lord, are thy works?
in wisdom wondrous
Thou everie one of them hast made,
earth's of thy riches full.

PSALM CIV.

- 25 So is this great and spacious sea,
wherein things creeping are
Which numbered cannot be; and beasts
both great and small are there.
- 26 There ships go, there thou mak'st to
that Leviathan great: (play
- 27 These all wait on thee, that thou
in due time givest them meat. (may'st
- 28 That which thou givest unto them,
they gather for their food:
Thine hand Thou op'st liberallie,
they filled are with good.
- 29 Thou hidst thy face, they troubled are
their breath thou tak'st away,
Then do they die, and to their dust
return again do they.
- 30 Thy quickning Spirit thou sendest
then they created be: (forth
And then the earth decayed face
renewed is by thee.
- 31 The glorie of the mightie Lord
continue shall for ever:
The Lord JEHOVAH shall rejoyce
in all his works together.
- 32 Earth, as affrighted, trembleth all,
if he on it but look:
And if the mountains he but touch,
they presentlie do smoke.
- 33 I will sing to the Lord most high,
so long as I shall live;
And while I being have I shall
to my God praises give.
- 34 Of him my meditation shall
sweet thoughts to me afford;
And as for me, I will rejoyce
in God, my onlie Lord.
- 35 From earth let sinners be consum'd
let ill men no more be.
O thou my soul bless thou the Lord,
praise to the Lord give ye.

PSALM

PSAL. CV.

- G**iveth thanks to God, call on his Name
to men his deeds make known.
- 2 Sing ye to him, sing psalms, proclaim
his wondrous works each one.
- 3 See that ye in his holie Name
to glorie do accord:
And let the heart of everie one
rejoyce, that seeks the Lord.
- 4 The Lord Almighty, and his strength
with stedfast hearts seek ye:
His blessed and his gracious face
seek ye continually.
- 5 Think on the works that he hath done
which admiration breed,
His wonders, and the judgments all
which from his mouth proceed.
- 6 O ye that are of Abrahams race
his servants well approv'd,
And ye that Jacobs children are,
whom he choos'd for his own.
- 7 Because he, and he onlie, is
the mighty Lord, our God;
And his most righteous judgments are
in all the earth abroad.
- 8 His cov'nant he remembered hath,
that it may ever stand:
To thousand generations
the word he did command.
- 9 Which covenant he firmlie made
with faithful Abraham,
And unto Isaac, by his oath
he did renew the same.
- 10 And unto Jacob, for a law,
he made it firm and sure,
A covenant to Israel,
which ever should endure.
- 11 He said, I'll give Canaanland
for heritage to you;
- 12 While they were strangers there and
in number verie few.
- 13 While

PSALM CV

- 13 While yet they went from land to land
without a sure abode; (land
And while through sundrie kingdomes,
did wander far abroad. (they
14 Yet notwithstanding suffered he
no man to do them wrong;
Yes, for their sakes, he did reprove
kings, who were great and strong.
15 Thus did he say, Touch ye not those
that mine anointed be,
Nor do the Prophets aie harm
that do pertain to me.
16 He call'd for famine on the land,
he brake the staff of bread.
17 But yet he sent a man before,
by whom they should be fed:
Ev'n Joseph, whom naturallie
sell for a slave did they;
18 Whose feet with fetters they did
and he in irons lay. (but
19 Until the time that his word came
to give him libertie;
The word and purpose of the Lord
did him in prison try.
20 Then sent the king, & did command
that he enlarg'd should be,
He that the peoples ruler was,
did send to set him free.
21 A lord to rule his familie;
he call'd him as most fit;
To him of all that he posselt,
he did the charge commit.
22 That he might at his pleasure binde
the Princes of the land:
And he might teach his Senators
wisdom to understand.
23 The people then of Israel
down into Egypt came:
And Jacob also sojourned
within the land of Ham:
24 And he did greatly, by his pow'r,
increase his people there;

And

PSALM CV.

And stronger than their enemies
they by his blessing were.

25 Their heart he turned to envy
his folk maliciously.

With those that his own servants were
to deal in subtilty.

26 His servant Moses he did send
Aaron his choosen one:

27 By these, his signs & wonders great
in Ham's land were made known.

28 Darkness he sent, and made it dark
his word they did obey.

29 He turn'd their waters into blood,
and he their fish did slay.

30 The land in plenty brought forth
in chambers of their Kings. (frogs)

31 His word all sorts of flies and locs
in all their borders brings.

32 He hail for rain, and flaming fire
into their land he sent;

33 And he their vines & fig-trees smote
trees of their coasts he rent.

34 He spake, and caterpillars came
Locusts did much abound.

35 Which in their land all herbs con-
and all fruits of their ground. (sum'd)

36 He smote all first-born in their land
chief of their strength each one.

37 With gold & silver brought them forth
weak in their tribes were none.

38 Egypt was glad when forth they went
their fear on them did light.

39 He spread a cloud for covering,
and fire to shine by night.

40 They askt & he brought Quails, with
of heav'n he filled them. (bread)

41 He op'ned rocks, floods gush'd and
in deserts like a stream. (ran)

42 For on his holy promise he,
and servant Abraham, thought,

43 With joy his people, his elect

with

PSALM CVI.

with gladness forth he brought.
 44 And unto them the pleasant lands
 he of the heathen gave.
 That of the peoples labours they
 inheritance might have.
 45 That they his statutes might observe
 according to his word,
 And that they might his Laws obey,
 Give praise unto the Lord.

PSAL. CVI.

Give praise & thanks unto the Lord,
 for bountiful is he:
 His tender mercy doth endure
 unto eternity.

2 Gods mighty works who can express
 or shew forth all his praise:
 3 Blessed are they that judgment keep
 and justly do always.

4 Remember me, Lord, with that love,
 which thou to thine dost bear,
 With thy salvation, O my God,
 to visit me draw near:

5 That thy chosen good may see
 and in their joy rejoyce,
 And may with thine inheritance,
 triumph with cheerful voice.

6 We with our fathers sinned have,
 and of iniquity
 Too long we have the workers been,
 we have done wickedly.

7 The wonders great which thou, O
 didst work in Egypt land, (Lord
 Our fathers, though they saw, yet them
 they did not understadd.

And they thy mercoies multitude
 kept not in memory.
 But at the sea, ev'n at the Red-sea,
 provok'd him grievously.

8 Nevertheless, he saved them,
 ev'n for his own Names sake:
 That so he might to be well known
 his mighty power make.

9 When

PSALM CVI.

9 When he the Red-sea did rebuke,
then dreyed up it was:

Throgh deeps as throgh the wilderness
he safely made them passe.

10 From hands of those that hated them
he did his people save.

And from the enemies sorow hand
to them redemption gave.

11 The waters overwhelm'd their foes:
not one was left alive:

12 Then they believ'd his word, and
to him in songs did give. (praise

13 But soon did they his mighty works
forget unthankfully,

And on his counsel and his will
did not wait patiently:

14 But much did last in wilderness,
and God in desert tempt.

15 He gave them what they sought, but to
their soul he leanness sent.

16 And against Moses, in the camp,
their envy did appear.

At Aaron they, the Saint of God,
envious also were.

17 Therefore the earth did open wide
and Dathan did devour.

And all Abirams company
did cover in that hour.

18 Likewise among their company
a fire was kindled then,

And so the hot consuming flame
burnt up these wicked men.

19 Upon the hill of Horeb they
an idol-calf did frame,

A molten image they did make,
and worshipped the same.

20 And thus their glory and their God
most vainly changed they

Into the likeness of an ox
that eateth grasse or hay.

21 They did forget the mighty God

that

PSALM CVI:

- that had their Saviour been.
 By whom such great things brought to
 they had in Egypt seen. (passe
 22 In Ham's land he did wondrous
 things terrible did he; (works
 When he his mighty hand and arm
 stretcht out at the Red-sea.
 23 Then said he, he would them destroy,
 had not his wrath to stay,
 His chosen Moses stood in breach,
 that them he should not slay.
 24 Yea they dispis'd the pleasant land,
 believed not his word;
 25 But in their tents they murmured,
 not hearkning to the Lord,
 26 Therefore in desert them to slay,
 he lifted up his hand:
 27' Mong nations to o'throw their seed
 and scatter in each land.
 28 They unto Baal-peor did
 themselves affociat,
 The sacrifices of the dead
 they did prophanely eat.
 29 Thus by their lewd inventions
 they did provoke his ire,
 And then upon them suddenly
 the plague brake in as fire.
 30 Then Pharaoh rose, and justified did,
 and so the plague did cease:
 31 That to all ages counted was
 to him for righteousness.
 32 And at the waters, where they strove
 they did him angry make,
 In such sort, that it fared ill
 with Moses for their sake.
 33 Because they there his spirit meek
 provoked bitterly,
 So that he uttered with his lips
 words unadvisedly.
 34 Nor, as the Lord commanded them
 did they the nations slay;

35 But

PSALM CVI.

- 35 But with the heathen mingled were
and learn'd of them their way.
36 And they their idols serv'd, which
a snare unto them turn'd.
37 Their sons and daughters they
in sacrifice did burn, and on (deed)
38 In their own children: guiltless
their hands they did embrew, (blood)
Worm to Canaan's idols they
for sacrifices new
So was the land defil'd with blood;
39 They stain'd with their own way
And with their own inventions
a whoring they did stray.
40 Against his people kindled was
the wrath of God therefore,
Inasmuch that he did his own
inheritance abhor.
41 He gave them to the heathens hand
their foes did them command:
42 Their enemies them oppress, they
made subject to their hand. (were)
43 He many times delivered them,
but with their counsel so
They him provok'd, that for their sin
they were brought verie low.
44 Yet their affliction he beheld,
when he did hear their cry:
45 And he for them his Covenant
did call to memory:
After his mercies multitude
46 He did repeat, And made
Them to be pity'd of all those
who them did captive lead.
47 O Lord, our God, us save and gather
the heathen from among,
That we thy holie Name may praise
in a triumphant song.
48 Blest be JEHOVAH Israels God,
to all eternity.
Let all the people say, Amen.

Praise

PSALM CVII.

Praise to the Lord give ye

PSAL. CVII.

Praise God, for he is good, for still
his mercies lasting be.

Let God redeem'd say so, whom he
from th' enemies hand did free:

And gathered them out of the lands,
from North, South, East, and West,

They stray'd in desert pathless ways,
no citie found to rest.

For thirst and hunger in them faints
6 their souls, When straits them presse:

They cry unto the Lord, and he
them frees from their distresses.

7 Them also in a way to walk,
that right is, he did guide,

That they might to a city go,
wherein they might abide.

8 O that men to the Lord would give
praise for his goodness then,

And for his works of wonders done
unto the sons of men.

9 For he the soul that longing is
doth fullie satisfie.

With goodness he the hungrie soul
doth fill abundantlie.

10 Such as shut up in darknesse deep
and in deaths shade abide.

Whom strongly hath affliction bound
and irons fast have ty'd

11 (Because against the words of God
they wrought rebelliouslie,

And they the counsell did contemn
of him that is most true)

12 Their heart he did bring down with
they fell, no help could have. (grief

13 In trouble then they cry'd to God,
he them from straits did save.

14 He out of darkness did them bring
and from deaths shade them take.

These

PSALM CVII:

These hands wherewith they had been
asunder quite he brake. (bound

15 O that men to the Lord would give
praise, for his goodnesse then,
And for his works of wonder done
unto the sons of men.

16 Because the mightie gates of brasse
in pieces he did tear:
By him in sunder also cut
the bars of iron were.

17 Fools for their sin, and their offence
do sore affliction bear.

18 All kind of meat their soul abhors,
they to deaths gates draw near.

19 In grief they cry to God, he saves
them from their miseries:

20 He lends his word, them heale, and
from their destruction free. (them

21 O that men to the Lord would give
praise for his goodnesse then,
And for his works of wonder done
unto the sons of men.

22 And let them sacrifice to him
off'rings of thankfulness,
And let them shew abroad his works
in songs of joyfulness.

23 Who go to sea in ships and in
great waters treading be,

24 Within the deep these men Gods
and his great wonders see. (works

25 For he commands, and forth in haste
the stormie tempest flies,
Which makes y^e sea with rowling waves
alot to swell and rise.

26 They mount to heav'n, then to the
they do go down again, (depths
Their soul doth faint, and melt away
with trouble and with pain.

27 They reel & stagger like one drunk
at their wits end they be:

28 Then they to God in trouble cry,
who them from straits do free.

19Th

PSALM CVII.

- 29 The storm is chang'd into a calm,
at his command and will,
30 that the waves which rag'd before
now quiet are and still.
30 Then are they glad, because at rest
and quiet now they be,
30 to the haven he them brings
which they desir'd to see.
- 31 O that men to the Lord would give
praise for his goodnesse then,
And for his works of wonder done
unto the sons of men:
- 32 Among the people gathered, I
let them exalt his Name,
Among assemblies Elders spread
his most renowned fame.
- 33 He to dry land turns water-springs
and floods to wilderness:
- 34 For sins of those that dwell therein
fat land to barrenesse.
- 35 The burnt and parched wilderness
to water-pools He brings,
The ground that was dry'd up before
He turns to water-springs.
- 36 And there, for dwelling, be a place
doth to the hungry give:
That they a city may prepare,
commodiously to live.
- 37 There sow they fields, and vineyards
to yeild fruits of increase, (plant
- 38 His blessing makes them multiply
lets not their beasts decrease.
- 39 Again they are diminished,
and verie low brought down,
Through sorrow, and affliction,
and great oppression.
- 40 He upon princes pours contempt
and causeth them to stray
And wander in a wilderness,
wherin there is no waie.
- 41 Yet letteth he the poor on high
from

PSALM CVIII. 9

from all his miseries;
And he, much like unto a flock,
doth make him families.

42 They that are righteous shall rejoice
when they the same shall see;
And, as ashamed, stop her mouth,
shall all iniquitie.

43 Who so is wise, and will these things
observe, and them record,
Ev'n they shall understand the love
and kindnesse of the Lord.

PSAL. CVIII.

MY heart is fixt, Lord: I will sing
and with my glorie praise.

1 Awake up psalterie and harp,
my self I'll earlie raise. (Lord,

3 I'll praise thee 'mongst the people
'mong nations sing will I.

4 For above heav'n thy mercies great,
thy truth doth reach the sky.

5 Bethou above the heavens, Lord,
exalted gloriouslie:

Thy glorie all the earth above
be lifted up on hie.

6 That those who thy beloved are
delivered may he;

O do thou save with thy right hand,
and answer give to me.

7 God in his holinesse hath said,
herein he will take pleasure,

Shechem I will divide and forth
will Succoths valley measure.

8 Gilead I claim, as mine by right,
Manass'h Mine shall be,

Ephraim is of my head the strength,
Judah gives laws for Me.

9 Moab's My washing-pot, My shoe
I'll over Edom throw:

Over the land of Palestine
I will in triumph go.

10 O who is he will bring me to

the

PSALM CIX.

the Citie fortifi'd!

O who is he that to the land
of Edom will me guide!

11 O God thou who hadst cast us off
this thing wilt thou not do?

And wilt not thou, even thou, O God
forth with our armies go.

12 Do thou from trouble give us help,
for helpelesse is mans aid.

13 Through God we shal do valientlie,
our foes he shal down tread.

PSAL. CIX:

O Thou the God of all my praise,
do thou not hold thy peace:

For months of wicked men, to speak
against me do not cease;

The months of vile deceitful men
against me opened be:

And with a false and lying tongue
they have accused me.

They did beset me round about
with words of hateful spight:

And, though to them no cause I gave
against me they did fight.

They for my love became my foes
but I me set to pray.

Evil for good, hatred for love
to me they did repay.

Set thou the wicked over him,
and upon his right hand

live thou his greatest enemy,
ev'n Satan, leave to stand.

And when by thee he shal be judg'd
let him condemned be,

And let his pray'r be turn'd to sin,
when he shal call on thee.

Few be his days, let thou also
his charge another take.

His children let be fatherlesse,
his wife a widow make.

His children let be vagabonds,

PSALM CIX.

and beg continuallie:

And from their places desolate
seek bread for their supplie.

11 Let covetous extortioners
careh all he hath away:

Of all for which he labour'd hath
let strangers make a prey.

12 Let there be none to pitie him,
let there be none at all.

That on his children fatherlesse
will let his mercie fall.

13 Let his posteritie from earth
cut off for ever be.

And in the following age their names
be blotted out by thee.

14 Let God his fathers wickednesse
still to remembrance call;

And never let his mothers sin,
be blotted out at all.

15 But let them all before the Lord
appear continuallie,

That he may whollie from the earth
cut off their memorie.

16 Because he merorie minded not,
but persecuted still.

The poor and needie that he might
the broken hearted kill.

17 As he in cursing pleasure took,
so let it to him fall,

As he delighted not to blesse,
so blesse him not at all.

18 As cursing he like cloaths put on,
into his bowels so

Like water, and into his bones
like oyl down let it go.

19 Like to that garment let it be
which doth himself array,

And for a girdle wherewith he
is girt about alway;

20 From God let this be their reward,
that enemies are to me,

And

PSALM CIX.

And their reward that speak against
my soul maliciouslie.

21 But do thou, for thine own names
O God the Lord, for me: (sake

Sith good and sweet thy mercie is,
from trouble set me free.

22 For I am poor and indigent,
afflicted sore am I.

My heart within me also is
wounded exceedingly.

23 I passe like a declining shade,
and like the locust tost.

24 My knees through fasting weakned
my flesh hath fatnesse lost. (are

25 I also am a vile reproach
unto them made to be:

And they that did upon me look,
did shake their heads at me.

26 O do thou help and succour me,
who art my God and Lord:

And, for thy tender mercies sake,
safely to me afford.

27 That thereby they may know, that
is thy Almighty hand, (this

and that thou, Lord, hast done the same,
they may well understand.

28 Although they curse with spite yet,
blesse thou with loving voice: (Lord

let them asham'd be, when they rise,
thy servant let rejoyce.

29 Let thou mine adversaries all
with shame be cloaked over,

and let their own confusion
them, as a mantle, cover.

30 But as for me, I with my mouth
will greatly praise the Lord;

and I among the multitude
his praises will record.

For he shall stand at his right hand,
who is in povertie.

And H a To

PSALM CX.

To save him from all those that would
condemne his soul to die.

P S A L. CX.

THe Lord did say unto my Lord,
Sit thou at my right hand,

Until I make thy foes a stool
whereon thy feet may stand.

2 The Lord shal out of Zion send
the rod of thy great pow'r,
In midst of all thine enemies
be thou the Governour.

3 A willing people in thy day
of pow'r shal come to thee,
In holie beauties, from morns womb:
thy youth like dew shal be.

4 The Lord himself hath made an oath
and will repent him never,
Of th' order of Melchisedeck
thou art a Priest for ever.

5 The glorious and mightie Lord,
that sits at thy right hand
Shal in his day of wrath strikethrough
kings, that do him withstand.

6 He shal among the heathen Judge
he shal with bodies dead
The places fill, ov'r many lands
he wound shal everie head.

7 The brook that runneth in the way
with drink shal him supplie:
And for this cause, in triumph he
shal lift his head on hie.

P S A L. CXI.

PRaise ye γ Lord: w my whole heart
I will Gods praise declare,
Where the Assemblies of the just
and congregations are.

2 The whole works of γ Lord our God
are great above all measure,
Sought out they are of everie one
that do therein take pleasure.

3 His work most honourable is

PSALM CXII.

most glorious and pure,
And his unstained righteousness
for ever doth endure.
4 His works most wonderful he hath
made to be thought upon:
The Lord is gracious, and he is
full of compassion.

5 He giveth meat unto all those
that trust to him fear,
And evermore his Covenant
he in his mind will bear.

6 He did the power of his works
unto his people show,
When he the heathens heritage
upon them did bestow.

7 His handy works are truth and right:
all his commands are sure;

8 And done in truth and uprightness
they evermore endure.

9 He sent redemption to his folk,
his Covenant for ay
He did command: holie his Name
and reverend is alway.

10 Wisdoms beginning is Gods fear:
good understanding they
Have all, that his commands fulfill:
his praise endures for ay.

P S A L M CXII.

PRaise ye the Lord, The man is blest
that fears the Lord aright.

He who in his commandments
doth greatly take delight.

2 His seed and off-spring powerful
shal be the earth upon:

Of upright men blessed shal be
the Generation.

3 Riches and wealth shal ever be
within his house in store:

And his unspotted righteousness
endures for evermore.

4 Unto the upright light shal rise,
though

PSALM CXIII.

though he in darkness be;
Compassionate and merciful,
and righteous is he.

- 5 A good man doth his favour shew
and doth to others lend:
He with discretion his affairs
will guide unto the end.
- 6 Sureliethere is notaniething
that ever shal him move:
The righteous mans memorial
shall everlasting prove.
- 7 When he shal evil tidings hear,
he shal not be afraid;
His heart is fixt, his confidence
upon the Lord is staid.
- 8 His heart is firmlic stablished,
afraid he shal not be,
Until upon his enemies
he his desire shal see.
- 9 He hath disperst, giv'a to the poor
his righteousness shal be
To ages all, with honour shal
his horn be raised high.
- 10 The wicked shal it see, and fret,
his teeth gnash, melt away:
What wicked men do most desire
shal utterlie decay.

PSAL. CXIII.

- P**Raise God: ye servants of the Lord
O praise, the Lords Name praise.
- 2 Yea, blessed be the Name of God
from this time forth always.
 - 3 From rising Sun, to where it sets,
Gods Name is to be prais'd,
 - 4 Above all nations God is high,
'bove heav'n his glorie rais'd.
 - 5 Unto the Lord, our God, that dwells
on high, who can compare?
 - 6 Himself that humbleth things to see
in heav'n and earth that are.
 - 7 He from the dust doth raise the poor
that

PSALM CXIV.

that verie low did ly,
And from the dung-hill lifts the man
opprest with poverty :

- 8 That he may highlie him advance,
and with the Princes set,
With those that of his people are
the chief, ev'n a Princes great.
- 9 The barren woman house to keep
he maketh, and to be
Of sons a mother full of joy.
Praise to the Lord give ye.

P S A L. CXIV.

WHen Isra'l out of Egypt went
and did his dwelling change.
When Jacobs house went out from
that were of language strange. (those
1 He Judah did his sanctuary
his Kingdom Israel make :
2 The sea it saw, and quickly fled,
Jordan was driven back.

- 3 Like rams the mountains, & like lambs
the hills skipt to and fro :
- 4 O sea, why fledst thou ? Jordan back
why wast thou driven so ?
- 5 Ye mountains great, wherefore was it
that ye did skipt like rams ?
And wherefore was it, little hills,
that ye did leap like lambs ?
- 6 O at the presence of the Lord
earth tremble thou for fear,
While as the presence of the God
of Jacob doth appear.
- 7 Who from the hard and stoney rock
did standing water bring,
And by his pow'r did turn the flint
into a water spring.

P S A L. CXV.

NOt unto us, Lord, not to us
but do thou glory take
Unto thy Name, ev'n for thy truth,
and for thy mercies sake :

PSALM CXV.

- 2 O wherefore should the heathen say
where is their God now gone?
- 3 But our God in the heavens is,
what pleas'd him he hath done.
- 4 Their idols silver are and gold,
work of mens hands they be:
- 5 Mouths have they, but they do not
and eyes, but do not see. (speak
- 6 Ears have they, but they do not hear,
noses, but savour not:
- 7 Hands, feet, but handle not, nor walk,
nor speak they through their throat.
- 8 Like them their makers are, and all
on them their trust that build.
- 9 O Israel, trust thou in the Lord,
he is their help and shield.
- 10 O Aarons house trust in the Lord,
their help and shield is he,
- 11 Ye that fear God, trust in the Lord,
their help and shield he'll be.
- 12 The Lord of us hath mindful been,
and he will blesse us still,
He will the house of Israel blesse,
blesse Aarons house he will.
- 13 Both small and great that fear the
he will them surelie blesse. (Lord
- 14 The Lord will you, you and your seed
ay more and more increase.
- 15 O blessed are ye of the Lord,
who made the earth and heaven.
- 16 The heaven ev' a heavens are Gods,
earth to mens sons hath given. (but he
- 17 The dead, nor who to silence go,
Gods praise do not record.
- 18 But henceforth we for ever will
blesse God: Praise ye the Lord,

P S A L. CXVI.

- I** Love the Lord, because my voice
and prayers he did hear.
2 I, while I live, will call on him,
who bow'd to me his ear.

PSALM CXVI.

- 3 Of death the cords, and sorrows did
about me compass round,
The pains of hell took hold on me,
I grief and trouble found,
- 4 Upon the Name of God, the Lord,
then did I call; and say,
Deliver thou my soul, O Lord,
I do thee humbly pray.
- 5 God merciful and righteous is,
yea, gracious is our Lord.
- 6 God saves the meek: I was brought low
he did me help afford.
- 7 O thou my soul, do thou return
unto thy quiet rest.
For largely, to the Lord to thee
his bounty hath express.
- 8 For my distressed soul from death
delivered was by thee,
Thou didst my mourning eyes from
my feet from falling free. (tears
- 9 I in the land of those that live
will walk the Lord before
- 10 I did believe, therefore I spake: π
I was afflicted sore.
- 11 I said when I was in my haste,
that all men liars be.
- 12 What shall I render to the Lord,
for all his gifts to me?
- 13 I'll of salvation take the cup,
on Gods Name will I call.
- 14 I'll pay my vows unto the Lord,
before his people all.
- 15 Dear in Gods sight is his saints death,
- 16 Thy servant, Lord, am I,
Thy servant sure, thine hand maids son
my bands thou didst untie.
- 17 Thank offerings I to thee will give
and on Gods Name will call.
- 18 I'll pay my vows now to the Lord,
before his people all.
- 19 Within the courts of Gods own
within the midst of thee, (house
O City

PSALM CXVII.

O City of Jerusalem,
Praise to the Lord give ye.

PSAL. CXVII.

O Give ye Praise unto the Lord,
all nations that be:
Likewise, ye people all accord
his Name to magnific.
2 For great to us ward ever are
his loving kindneses:
His truth endureth for evermore,
the Lord, O do ye bless.

PSAL. CXVIII.

O Praise the Lord, for he is good,
his mercy lasteth ever.
2 Let those of Israel now say,
his mercy faileth never.
3 Now let the house of Aaron say,
his mercy lasteth ever.
4 Let those that fear the Lord now say,
his mercy faileth never,
5 I in distress call'd on the Lord;
the Lord did answer me,
He in a large place did me set,
from trouble made me free.
6 The mighty Lord is on my side.
I will not be afraid:
For any thing that men can do
I shal not be dismayd.
7 The Lord doth take my part with them
that help to succour me:
Therefore on those that do me hate,
I my desire shal see.
8 Better it is to trust in God,
than trust in mans defence:
9 Better to trust in God, than make
Princes our confidence,
10 The nations joyning all in one
did compasse me about:
But in the Lords most holy Name,
I shal them all root out.

11 They

PSALM CXVIII.

11 They compass me about, I say,
they compass me about:
But in the Lords most holy Name
I shal them all root out.

12 Like Brees they compass me about -
like unto thorns that flame
They quenched are: for them shal I
destroy in Gods own Name,

13 Thou shalt thrust, y I might fall
but my Lord helped me.

14 God my salvation is become,
my strength and song is he.

15 In dwellings of the righteous,
is heard the melody
Of joy & health; the Lords right hand
doth ever valiantly.

16 The right hand of the mighty Lord
exalted is on his:
The right hand of the mighty Lord
doth ever valiantly.

17 I shal not die, but live, and shal
the works of God discover.

18 The Lord hath me chastised sore
but not to death given over.

19 O set ye open unto me
the gates of righteousness:
Then will I enter into them,
and I the Lord will blesse.

20 This is the gate of God, by it
the just shal enter in.

21 Thee will I praise, for thou me heardst
and hast my safety bin. (stone,

22 That stone is made head corner-
which builders did despise;

23 This is the doing of the Lord,
and wondrous in our eyes.

24 This is the day God made, in it
we'l joy triumphantly.

25 Save now I pray thee, Lord, I pray
Send now prosperity.

26 Blessed is he, in Gods great Name
that cometh us to save.

We

PSALM CXIX.

We, from the house which to the Lord
pertains, you blessed have.

27 God is the Lord, who nations
hath made light to arise:

Blad ye unto the altars horns,
with cords the sacrifice.

28 Thou art my God, I'll thee exalt:
my God, I will the praise.

29 Give thanks to God, for he is good
His Mercy lasts always.

PSAL. CXIX.

A L E P H. The first part.

Bless'd are they that undecil'd,
and straight are in the way
Who in the Lords most holy Law
do walk and do not stray.

2 Blessed are they, who to observe
his statutes are inclin'd;

And who do seek the living God
with their whole heart and mind

3 Such in his ways do walk, and they
do no iniquity:

4 Thou hast commanded us to keep
thy precepts carefully.

5 O that thy statutes to observe
thou wouldst my ways direct:

6 Then shal I not be ashamed, when I
thy precepts all respect.

7 Then with integrity of heart,
true will I praise and blese,

When I the judgments all have learn'd
of thy pure righteousness.

8 That I will keep thy statutes all
firmly resolv'd have I:

O do not then most gracious God:
forsake me utterly.

B E T H. The 2. Part.

By what means shal a young man learn
his ways to purifie?

9 If he according to thy word
therein attentive be.

PSALM CXIX.

10 Unfainedly thee have I sought
with all my soul and heart;
O let me not from the right path
of thy commands depart.

11 Thy word I in my heart have hid,
that I offend not thee.

12 O Lord, thou ever blessed art
thy statutes teach thou me.

13 The judgments of thy mouth each
my lips declared have; (one

14 More joy thy testimonies way,
than riches all me gave.

15 I will thy holy precepts make
my meditation:

And carefully I'll have respect
unto thy ways each one.

16 Upon thy statutes my delight
shall constantly be set:

And, by thy grace I never will
thy holy word forget.

G I M E L. The 3. Part.

17 With me thy servant in thy grace,
deal bountifully, Lord:

That by thy favour I may live
and duly keep thy word.

18 Open mine eyes that of thy law
the wonders I may see.

19 I am a stranger on this earth,
hide not thy laws from me.

20 My soul within me breaks, and doth
much fainting still endure;

Through longing that it hath all times
unto thy judgments pure.

21 Thou hast rebuk'd the cursed proud,
who from thy precepts swerve,

22 Reproach and shame remove from
for I thy laws observe. (me,

23 Against me princes spake with spite
while they in counsel sat:

But I thy servant did upon.

thy

PSALM CXIX.

thy statutes meditate.

24 My comfort and my hearts delight
thy testimonies be:

And they in all my doubts and fears,
are counsellors to me.

DALETH. The 4. Part.

25 My soul to duste leaves: quicken me
according to thy Word.

26 My ways I shewd, & me thou heardst
teach me thy statutes, Lord.

27 The way of thy commandments
make me aright to know:

So all thy works that wondrous are,
I shal to others shew.

28 My soul doth melt, and drop away,
for heaviness and grief:

To me, according to thy word,
give strength, and send relief.

29 From me the wicked way of lies
let far removed be:

And graciously thy holy law
do thou grant unto me.

30 I chosen have the perfect way
of truth and verity:

Thy judgments, that most righteous are
before me laid have I.

31 I to thy testimonies cleave,
shame do not on me cast.

32 I'll run thy precepts way, when thou
my heart enlarged hast.

HE. The 5. Part.

33 Teach me, O Lord, the perfect way
of thy precepts divine;

And to observe it to the end,
I shal my heart incline.

34 Give understanding unto me,
so keep thy law shal I;

Yes, ev'n with my whole heart I shal
observe it carefully.

35 In thy law's path make me to go,
for I delight therein.

PSALM CXIX.

- 36 My heart unto thy testimonies,
and not to greed incline,
37 Turn thou away sight and eyes
from viewing vanitie :
And in thy good and holy way
be pleas'd to quicken me,
38 Confirm to me thy gracious word,
which I did gladly hear.
Ev'n to thy servant, Lord, who is
devoted to thy fear.
39 Turn thou away my fear'd reproach:
for good thy judgments be,
40 Lo for thy precepts I have long'd :
in thy truth quicken me.

V A U. The 6. Part.

- 41 Let thy sweet mercies also come,
and visit me, O Lord ;
Ev'n a thy benign salvation,
according to thy word.
42 So shal I have wherewith I may
give him an answer just,
Who spitefully reproacheth me :
for in thy word I trust.
43 The word of truth out of my mouth
take thou not utterly.
For on thy judgments righteous,
my hope doth still rely.
44 So shal I keep for evermore
thy law continually ;
45 And sith that I thy precepts seek
I'll walk at liberty.
46 I'll speak thy word to Kings, and I
with shame shal not be mov'd :
47 And will delight my self always
in thy laws, which I lov'd.
48 To thy commandments which I love
my hands lift up I will :
And I will also meditate
upon thy statutes still.

Z A I N. The 7. Part.

- 49 Remember, Lord, thy gracious word
thou to thy servant spake ;

which

PSALM CXIX.

Which, for a ground of my sure hope,
thou caus'dst me to take.

50 This word of thine my comfort is
in my affliction:

For in my straits I am reviv'd
by this thy word alone.

51 The men whose hearts with pride are
did greatly me deride: (stuff'd,
Yet from thy straight commandments
I have not turn'd aside.

52 Thy judgments righteous, O Lord,
which thou of old forth gave,
I did remember, and my self
by them comforted have.

53 Horrour took hold on me, because
ill men thy law forsake.

54 I in my house of pilgrimage,
thy laws my songs do make.

55 Thy Name by night, Lord, I did
and I have kept thy law. (mind)

56 And this I had, because thy word
I kept and stood in awe,

C H E T H. The 8. Part.

57 Thou my sure portion art alone,
which I did choose, O Lord
I have resolv'd, and said, that I
would keep thy holy word.

58 With my whole heart I did intreat
thy face and favour free:

According to thy gracious word,
be merciful to me.

59 I thought upon my former ways,
and did my life well try:
And to thy testimonies pure
my feet then turn'd I.

60 I did not stay, nor linger long,
as those that sloathful are;
But hastily thy laws to keep,
my self I did prepare.

61 Bands of ill men me robb'd; yet I
thy precepts did not slight.

62 Ile

PSALM CXIX.

- 61 I'll rise at midnight thee to praise
ev'n for thy judgment right.
62 I am companion to all those
who fear, and thee obey.
64 O Lord, thy mercy fills the earth:
teach me thy laws I pray.

T E T H. The 9. Part.

- 65 Well hast thou with thy servant dealt
as thou didst promise give.
66 Good judgment and knowledge
for I thy word believe. (teach;
67 Ere I afflicted was I stray'd,
but now I keep thy word.
68 Both good thou art, and good thou
teach me thy statutes, Lord. (doft
69 The men that are puff'd up with pride
against me forg'd a ly:
Yet thy commandments observe
with my whole heart will I.
70 Their hearts, through worldly ease &
as fat as grease they be: (wealth
But in thy holy law I take
delight continually.
71 It hath been very good for me
that I afflicted was,
That I might well instructed be,
and learn thy holy laws.
72 The word that cometh from thy
is better unto me, (mouth
Than many thousands and great sums
of gold and silver be.

J O D. The 10. Part.

- 73 Thou mad'st & fashionedst me: thy
to know give wisdom, Lord. (laws
74 So who thee fear, shall joy to see
me trusting in thy word.
75 That very right thy judgments are,
I know, and do confesse;
And that thou hast afflicted me,
in truth and faithfulness
76 O let thy kindnesse merciful,
I pray thee, comfort me,

PSALM CXIX.

As to thy servant faithfully
was promised by thee.

77 And let thy tender mercies come
to me, that I may live:

Because thy holy laws to me
sweet delectation give.

78 Lord, let the proud ashamed be:
for they without a cause,

With me perversly deal; but I
will muse upon thy laws.

79 Let such as fear thee, & have known
thy statutes turn to me.

80 My heart let in thy laws be foud,
that sham'd I never be.

C A P H. The 11. Part.

81 My soul for thy salvation waits;
yet I thy word believe.

82 Mine eyes fail for thy word; I say,
when wilt thou comfort give?

83 For like a bottle I'm become,
that in the smoke is set:

I'm black and parcht with grief, yet I
thy statutes not forget.

84 How many are thy servants days?
when wilt thou execute

Just judgment on these wicked men
that do me persecute?

85 The proud have digged pits for me,
which is against thy laws.

86 Thy words all faithful are: help me,
pursu'd without a cause.

87 They so consum'd me, that on earth
my life they scarce did leave:

Thy precepts yet forsook I not,
but close to them I cleave.

88 After thy loving kindness, Lord,
me quicken, and preserve:

The testimony of thy mouth
so shall I still observe.

L A M E D. The 12. Part.

89 Thy word for ever is, O Lord,
in heaven settled fast:

PSALM CXIX.

- 90 Unto all generations
thy faithfulnesse doth last.
The earth thou hast established,
and it abides by thee:
91 This day they stand as thou ordain'd:
for all thy servants be.
92 Unless in thy most perfect law,
my soul delights had found.
I should have perished, when as
my troubles did abound.
93 Thy precepts I will ne'r forget:
they quickning to me brought.
94 Lord, I am thine: O save thou me:
thy precepts I have sought.
95 For me the wicked have laid wait,
me seeking to destroy.
But I thy testimonies true
consider will with joy:
96 An end of all perfection
here have I seen, O God:
But as for thy commandment,
it is exceeding broad.

MEM. The 12. Part.

- 97 O how love I thy law! it is
my study all the day.
98 It makes me wiser than my foes:
for it doth with me stay.
99 Than all my teachers, now I have
more understanding far:
Because my meditation
thy testimonies are.
100 In understanding I excel
those that are ancients,
For I endeavour'd to keep
all thy commandments.
101 My feet from each ill way I stay'd
that I may keep thy word. (sway'd)
102 I from thy judgments have not
for thou hast taught me, Lord.
103 How sweet unto my taste, O Lord,
are all thy words of truth!

Yea

PSALM CXIX.

Yea, I do find them sweeter far,
than honey to my mouth.

104 I through thy precepts that are pure
do understanding get:

I therefore every way that's false
with all my heart do hate.

N U N. The 14. Verse.

105 Thy word is to my feet a lamp,
and to my path a light.

106 I sworn have, and I will perform,
so keep thy judgments right.

107 I am with sore affliction
ev'n overwhelm'd, O Lord:

In mercy raise, and quicken me,
according to thy word.

108 The free will offerings of my mouth
accept, I thee beseech:

And unto me thy servant, Lord,
thy judgments clearly teach.

109 Though still my soul be in my hand,
thy laws I'll not forget.

110 I err'd not from them, though for
the wicked snares did set, (me

111 I of thy testimonies have
above all things made choice,

To be my heritage for ay,
for they my heart rejoyce.

112 I carefully inclined have
my heart still to attend,

That I thy statutes my perform
always unto the end.

S A M E C H. The 15. Verse.

113 I hate the thoughts of vanity,
but love thy law do I.

114 My shield & hiding place thou art,
I on thy word rely.

115 All ye that evil doers are,
from me depart away,

For the commandments of my God
I purpose to obey.

116 According to thy faithful word
uphold and stablish me,

That

PSALM CXIX.

That I may live, and of my hope
ashamed never be.

117 Hold thou me up, so shall I be
in peace and safety still,
And to thy statutes have respect
continually I will.

118 Thou treadst down all that love to
false (their deceit doth prove. (stray

119 Lewd men, like dross, away thou
therefore thy law I love. (put'st,

120 For fear of the my very flesh
doth tremble, all dismayd;

And of thy righteous judgments, Lord,
my soul is much afraid.

A I N. The 16. Part.

121 To all men I have judgment done,
performing justice right:

Then let me not be left unto
my fierce oppressours might.

122 For good unto thy servant, Lord,
thy servants surety be,

From the oppression of the proud
do thou deliver me.

123 Mine eyes do fail with looking long
for thy salvation,

The word of thy pure righteousness
while I do wait upon:

124 In mercy with thy servant deal,
thy laws me teach and show:

125 I am thy servant, wisdom give,
that I thy laws may know.

126 It's time thou work, Lord; for they
made void thy law divine: (have

127 Therefore thy precepts more I love
than gold, yea gold most fine.

128 Concerning all things thy com-
all right I judge therefore: (mands

And every false and wicked way
I perfectly abhor.

P E. The 17. Part.

129 Thy statutes, Lord, are wonderful,
my soul them keeps with care:

130 Th

PSALM CXIX.

130 The entrance of thy words gives
makes wise who simple are. (light
131 My mouth I have wide opened,
and panted earnestly,
While after thy commandments
I long'd exceedingly.

132 Look on me, Lord, and merciful
do thou unto me prove,
As thou wert wont to do to those
thy Name who truly love.

133 O let my footsteps in thy word
aright still ordered be:
Let no iniquity obtain
dominion over me.

134 From mans oppression save thou
so keep thy laws I will. (me
135 Thy face make on thy servant shine
teach me thy statutes still.
136 Rivers of waters from mine eyes
did run down when I saw
How wicked men run on in sin,
and do not keep thy law.

T S A D D I. The 18. Part.

137 O Lord, thou art most righteous,
thy judgments are upright.
138 Thy testimonies thou commandst,
most faithful are and right.
139 My zeal hath ev'n consumed me,
because mine enemies
Thy holy words forgotten have,
and do thy laws despise.

140 Thy words most pure: therefore on
thy servants love is set. (it
141 Small and despis'd I am, yet I
thy precepts not forget.
142 Thy righteousness is righteousness
which ever doth endure:
Thy holy law, Lord, also is
the very truth most pure.

143 Trouble & anguish have me found
and taken hold on me:

Yet

PSAL. CXIX.

Yet in my trouble my delight
thy just commandments be.

144 Eternal righteousness is in
thy testimonies all;
Lord, to me understanding give,
and ever live I shall.

K O P H. The 10. Part.

145 With my whole heart I cry'd, Lord
I will thy word obey. (hear;

146 I cry'd to thee, save me, and I
will keep thy laws alway.

147 I of the morning did prevent
the dawning and did cry;

For all my expectation
did on thy Word rely.

148 Mine eyes did timeously prevent
the watches of the night.

That in thy word, with careful mind,
then meditate I might,

149 After thy loving kindnesse, hear
my voice that calls on thee,

According to thy judgment, Lord,
revive and quicken me.

150 Who follow mischief, they draw
they from thy laws are far: (nigh;

151 But thou art near, Lord: most firm
all thy commandments are. (truth

152 As for thy testimonies all
of old this have I try'd,

That thou hast surely founded them,
for ever to abide.

R E S H. The 10. Part.

153 Consider mine affliction,
in safety do me set:

Deliver me, O Lord, for I
thy law do not forget.

154 After thy word revive thou me:
save me and plead my cause.

155 Salvation is from sinners far,
for they seek not thy laws.

156 O Lord, both great and manifold
thy tender mercies be:

1 Accord,

PSALM CXIX.

According to thy judgments just
revive and quicken me.

157 My persecuters many are,
and foes which do combine,
Yet from thy testimonies pure
my heart doth not decline.

158 I saw transgressors, & was griev'd
for they keep not thy word,

159 See how I love thy law ! as thou
art kind, me quicken, Lord,

160 From the beginning all thy word
hath been most true and sure :

Thy righteous judgments every one
for evermore endure.

SCHIN. The 21. Part.

161 Princes have persecuted me,
although no cause they saw :

But still of thy most holy word
my heart doth stand in aw.

162 I at thy word rejoyce as one
of spoil that finds great store.

163 Thy law I love, but lying all
I hate and do abhor.

164 Seven times a day it is my care
to give due praise to thee :

Because of all thy judgments, Lord,
which righteous ever be.

165 Great peace have they who love thy
offence they shall have none. (law

166 I hop'd for thy salvation, Lord,
and thy commands have done.

167 My soul thy testimonies pure
observed carefully :

On them my heart is set, and them
I love exceedingly.

168 Thy testimonies and thy laws
I kept with special care ;

For all my works, and ways each one
before thee open are.

TAU. The 22. Part.

169 O let my earnest prayer and cry
come near before thee, Lord :

Give

PSALM CXIX.

Give understanding unto me,
according to thy Word.

170 Let my request before thee come:
after thy Word me free.

171 My lips shall utter praise when thou
hast taught thy Laws to me,

172 My tongue of thy most blessed word
shall speak, and it confess:

Because all thy commandments
are perfect righteousness.

173 Let thy strong hand make help to
thy precepts are my choice. (me

174 I long'd for thy salvation, Lord,
and in thy law rejoice.

175 O let my soul live, and it shall
give praises unto thee:

And let thy judgments gracious
be helpful unto me.

176 I like a lost sheep went astray
thy servant sack and find:

For thy commands I suffer'd not
to slip out of my mind.

PSALM CXX.

IN my distress to God I cry'd,
and he gave ear to me.

1 From lying lips and guileful tongue,
O Lord my soul set free.

2 What shall be given thee? or what shall
be done to thee, false tongue?

3 Ev'n burning coals of Juniper,
sharp arrows of the strong.

4 Wo's me, that I in Mesech am
a sojourner so long;

That I in tabernacles dwell,
to Kedar that belong.

5 My soul with him that hateth peace
hath long a dweller been.

6 I am for peace: but when I speak,
for battel they are keen.

PSALM CXXI.

I To the hills will lift mine eyes,
from whence doth come mine aid?

I

My

PSALM CXXI.

- 2 My safety cometh from the Lord,
who heaven and earth hath made.
- 3 Thy foot bee' I not let slide, nor will
he slumber that thee keeps.
- 4 Behold, he that keeps Israel,
he slumbers not, nor sleeps.
- 5 The Lord thee keeps, the Lord thy
on thy right hand doth stay: (made
- 6 The Moon by night thee shall not smite
nor yet the Sun by day.
- 7 The Lord shall keep thy soul, he shall
preserve thee from all ill:
- 8 Henceforth thy going out and in
God keep for ever will.

PSAL. CXXII.

- I** Joy'd when to the house of God
go up, they said to me.
- 2 Jerusalem, within thy gates
our feet shall standing be.
 - 3 Jerusalem as a city is,
compactly built together;
 - 4 Unto that place the tribes go up,
the tribes of God go thither.
- To Israel's testimonie, there
to Gods Name thanks to pay;
- 5 Fortrons of judgment, ev'n, y' throns
of Davids house there stay.
 - 6 Pray that Jerusalem may have
Peace and felicitie;
- Let them, that love thee, & thy peace,
have still prosperitie.
- 7 Therefore I wish that peace may still
within thy walls remain,
And ever may thy palaces
prosperitie retain.
 - 8 Now, for my friends and brethrens
peace be in thee, I say: (take
And for the house of God our Lord,
I'll seek thy good alway.

PSAL.

P S A L. CXXIII.

O Thou that dwellest in the heav'ns,
I lift mine eyes to thee.

2 Behold, as servants eyes do look
their masters hands to see,
As hand-maids eyes her mistresses hand,
so do our eyes attend
Upon the Lord our God, until
to us he mercy send.

3 O Lord, be gracious to us,
unto us gracious be:
Because replenish'd with contempt
exceedingly are we.

4 Our soul is filled with scorn of those
that at their ease abide,
And with the insolent contempt
of those that swell in pride.

P S A L. CXXIV.

Had not the Lord been on our side,
may Israel now say:

2 Had not the Lord been on our side,
when men rose up to slay;

3 They had us swallow'd quick when as
their wrath 'gainst us did flame:

4 Waters had covered us, our soul
had sunk beneath the stream.

5 Then had the waters, swelling high
over our soul made way.

6 Blest be the Lord, who to their teeth
us gave not for a prey.

7 Our soul's escaped, as a bird
out of the fowlers snare:

The snare asunder broken is,
and we escaped are.

8 Our sure and all-sufficient help
is in JEHOVAHS Name;
His Name, who did the heav'n create,
and who the earth did frame.

Another of the same.

Now Israel
may say, and that truly,
If that the Lord

PSALM CXXIV:

had not our cause maintain'd:
: If that the Lord
had not our right sustain'd,
When cruel men
against us furiously

Rose up in wrath
to make of us their prey.
3 Then certainly
they had devour'd us all,
And swallowed quick,
for ought that we could deem;
S: was their rage
as we might well esteem:

4 And as fierce floods
before them all things drown,
So had they brought
our soul to death quite down,
5 The raging streams,
with their proud swelling waves;
Had then our soul
e'rewhelmed in the deep;

6 But blest be God,
who doth us safely keep
And hath not given
us for a living prey,
Unto their teeth
and bloody cruelty:
7 Even as a bird
out of the fowlers share.

Escapes away,
so is our soul set free;
Broke are their nets,
and thus escaped we:
8 Therefore our help,
is in the Lords great Name,
Who heaven and earth
by his great pow'r did frame.

P S A L. CXXV.

They in the Lord that firmly trust
shall be like Zion hill, which

PSALM CXXV.

Which at no time can be remov'd,
but standeth ever still.

2 As round about Jerusalem
the mountains stand alway,
The Lord his folk doth compasse so
from henceforth and for ay.

3 For ill men's rod upon the lot
of just men shal not lie,
Left righteous men stretch forth their
unto iniquitie. (hands)

4 Do thou to all those that be good
thy goodnesse, Lord, impart
And do thou good to those that are
upright within their heart.

5 But as for such as turn aside
after their crooked way,
God shal lead forth with wicked men:
on Israel peace shal stay.

PSAL. CXXVI. (back

When Zions bondage God turn'd
as men that dream'd were we.

2 Then fill'd wth laughter was our mouth
our tongue with melodie:

They'mong the heathen said, The Lord,
great things for them hath wrought

3 The Lord hath done great things for
whence joy to us is brought. (us

4 As streams of water in the South,
our bondage Lord, recall.

5 Who sow in tears, a reaping time
of joy enjoy they shall.

6 That man who bearing precious seed
in going forth doth mourn
He doubtles bringing back his sheaves
rejoycing shal return.

PSAL. CXXVII:

Except the Lord do build the house
the builders lose their pain:
Except the Lord the city keep,
the watch men watch in vain.

PSALM CXXVIII.

- 1 It's vain for you to rise betimes,
or late from rest to keep.
To feed on sorrows bread: so given
he his beloved sleep.
- 2 Lo, children are Gods heritage,
the wombs fruit his reward.
- 3 The sons of youth as arrows are
for strong mens hands prepar'd.
- 4 O happy is the man that hath
his quiver fill'd with those:
They, unashamed in the gate
shall speak unto their foes.

PSAL. CXXVIII.

- B**less'd is each one that fears the Lord,
and walketh in his ways.
- 1 For of thy labour thou shalt eat,
and happy be always.
 - 2 Thy wife, shall as a fruitful vine
by thy house sides be found.
Thy children like to Olive plants,
about thy table round:
 - 3 Behold, the man that fears the Lord,
thus blessed shall he be.
 - 4 The Lord shall out of Zion give
His blessing unto thee:
Thou shalt Jerasalems good behold
whilest thou on earth dost dwell.
 - 5 Thou shalt thy childrens children see
and peace on Israel.

PSAL. CXXIX.

- O**ft did they vex me from my youth
may Isra^l declare:
- 1 Oft did they vex me from my youth,
yet not victorious were.
 - 2 The plowers plow'd upon my back
they long their furrows drew.
 - 3 The righteous Lord did cut the cords
of the ungodly crew.
 - 4 Let Zions haters all be turn'd
back with confusion.

PSALM CXXX.

- 6 As grasse on house tops bethey,
which fades ere it be grown:
7 Whereof enough to fill his hand
the mower cannot find
Nor can the man his bosom fill;
whose work is sheaves to bind.
8 Neither say they who do go by,
Gods blessing on you rest:
We in the name of God, the Lord,
do wish you to be blest.

PSALM CXXX.

- L**ord, from the depth that thee I cry'd,
2 My voice, Lord do thou hear:
Unto my supplications voice
give an attentive ear.
3 Lord, who shal stand, if thou, O Lord
shouldest mark iniquitie?
4 But yet with thee forgiveness is,
that fear'd thou mayest be.
5 I wait for God, my soul doth wait,
my hope is in his word:
6 More than they y^e for morning watch
my soul waits for the Lord:
I say, more than they that do watch
the morning light to see:
7 Let Israel hope in the Lord,
for with him mercy be:
And plenteous redemption
is ever found with him.
8 And from all his iniquities
be Israel shal redeem.

PSALM CXXXI.

- M**Y heart not haughty is, O Lord,
mine eyes not lofty be:
Nor do I deal in matters great,
or things for me to hie.
2 I surely have my self behav'd
with quiet sp'rit and mild,
As child of mother wean'd: my soul
is like a weaned child.

PSALM CXXXII.

3 Upon the Lord let all the hope
of Israel rely,
Ev'n from the time that present is,
unto eternity.

PSALM CXXXII.

David and his afflictions all,
Lord do thou think upon;
2 How unto God he sware, and vow'd
to Jacobs mighty One,
3 I will not come within my house,
nor rest in bed at all:
4 Nor shall mine eyes take any sleep,
nor eye-lids slumber shall.

5 Till for the Lord a place I find,
where he may make abode:
A place of habitation
for Jacobs mighty God.

6 Lo, at the place of Ephrath
of it we understood:
And we did find it in the fields,
and city of the wood:

7 We'll go into his Tabernacles,
and at his foot-stool bow.

8 Arise, O Lord, into thy rest,
th'ark of thy strength, and thou.
9 O let thy Priests be clothed, Lord,
with truth and righteousness:
And let all those that are thy saints
shout loud for joyfulness.

10 For thine own servant Davids sake
do not deny thy grace,
Nor of thine own anointed one
turn thou away thy face.

11 The Lord in truth to David sware,
he will not turn from it.
I of thy bodys fruit will make
upon thy throne to sit,

12 My Covenant if thy sons will keep,
and Laws to them made known,
Their children then shall also sit

for

PSALM GXXXIII.

for ever on thy throne.

13 For God of Zion hath made choise,
there he desires to dwell.

14 This is my rest, here still I'll stay,
for I do like it well.

15 Her food I'll greatly blesse, her poor
with bread will satisfie. (seints

16 Her priests I'll cloth with health, her
shall shout forth joyfully.

17 And there will I make Davids horn
to bud forth pleasantly:

For him that mine anointed is,
a lamp ordain'd have I.

18 As with a garment. I will cloth,
with shame his enemies all:

But yet the crown that he doth wear,
upon him flourish shall.

PSAL. CXXXIII.

BEhold, how good a thing it is.
and how becoming well.

Together such as brethren are
in unity to dwell.

2 Like precious ointment on the head,
that down the beard did flow,

Ev'n Aarons beard, and to the skirts
did of his garments go.

3 As Hermons dew, the dew that doth
on Zion hills descend;

For there the blessing God commands,
life that shall never end.

PSAL. CXXXIV.

BEhold, blesse ye the Lord, all ye
that his attendants are,

Ev'n you that in Gods temple be,
and praise him nightly there.

2 Your hands within Gods holy place
lift up and praise his Name,

3 From Zion hill the Lord the blesse,
that heaven and earth did frame.

P S A L. CXXXV.

Praise ye the Lord, the Lord's Name
his servants praise ye God: (praise
2 Who stand in God's house, in 3 courts
of our God make abode.

3 Praise ye the Lord, for he is good,
unto him praises sing;
Sing praises to his Name, because
it is a pleasant thing.

4 For Jacob to himself the Lord
did chuse of his good pleasure:
And he hath chosen Israel
for his peculiar treasure.

5 Because I know assuredly
the Lord is verie great,
And that our Lord above all gods
in glory hath his seat.

6 What thing soever pleas'd the Lord,
that in the heav'n did he.

And in the earth, the seas and all
the places deep that be.

7 He from the ends of earth doth make
the vapours to ascend:

With rain he lightnings makes, & wind
doth from his treasure send.

8 Egypt's first-born from man to beast

9 Who smote. Strange tokens he
On Pharaoh, and his servants sent,
Egypt, in midst of thee. (Kings

10 He smote great nations, slew great

11 Sihon of Heshbon King,
And Og of Bashan, and to nought,
did Canaan's Kingdoms bring,

12 And for a wealthy heritage
their pleasant land he gave,

And heritage which Israel
his chosen folk should have.

13 Thy name, O Lord, shall still endure
and thy memorial

With honour shall continued be
to generations all,

14 For

PSALM CXXXVI.

14 For why, \S righteous God will judge
his people righteously.

Concerning those that do him serve
himself repent will he.

15 The idols of the Nations
of silver are and gold.

And by the hands of men is made
their fashion and their mold.

16 Mouths have they, but they do not
eyes, but they do not see. \S speak

17 Ears have they, but hear not, and in
their mouths no breathing be.

18 Their makers are like them, so are
all that on them rely.

19 O Israels house, bleſſe God; bleſſe God
O Aarons family.

20 O bleſſe the Lord of Levies house
ye who his servants are;

21 And bleſſe the holy Name of God
all ye the Lord that fear.

And bleſſed be the Lord our God,
from Zions holy hill,

Who dwelleth at Jerusalem,
the Lord O praise ye still.

PSAL. CXXXVI.

Give thanks to God, for good is he:
for mercie hath he ever.

2 Thanks to the God of gods give ye:
for his grace faileth never.

3 Thanksgive the Lord of lords unto:
for mercie hath he ever.

4 Who only wonders great can do:
for his grace faileth never.

5 Who by his wisdom made heav'n able
for mercie hath he ever.

6 Who stretcht the earth above the seas
for his grace faileth never.

7 To him that made \S great light shine
for mercie he hath ever.

8 The Sun to rule till day decline:
for

PSALM CXXXVI.

for his grace faileth never.

- 9 The Moon and stars to rule by night
for mercie hath he ever.
- 10 Who Egypts first-born kill'd out
for his grace faileth never. (right
- 11 And Israel brought from Egypt land
for mercie hath he ever.
- 12 With streateht out arm and w strong
for his grace faileth never. (hand
- 13 By whom the Red-sea parted was
for mercy hath he ever.
- 14 And through its midst made Israel
for his grace faileth never. (pass,
- 15 But Pharaoh and his host did drown
for mercie hath he ever.
- 16 Who through the desert led his own
for his grace faileth never.
- 17 To him great Kings who overthrew
for he hath mercie ever.
- 18 Yea famous Kings in battel slew:
for his grace faileth never.
- 19 Ev'n Sihon King of th' Amorites:
for he hath mercie ever.
- 20 And Og the King of Bashanites:
for his grace faileth never.
- 21 Their land in heritage to have,
(for mercie hath he ever)
- 22 His servant Israel right he gave:
for his grace faileth never.
- 23 In our low state whom as thought:
for he hath mercie ever.
- 24 And from our foes our freedom
for his grace faileth never. (wrought
- 25 Who doth all Hea with good relieve
for he hath mercie ever.
- 26 Thanks to the God of heave give:
for his grace faileth never.

Another of the same.

PRaise God for he is kind
His mercy lasts for ay.

3 Give

PSALM CXXXVI.

2 Give thanks with heart and mind
to God of gods alway:

For certainly
His mercies dure
Most firm and and sure
Eternally.

3 The Lord of lords praise ye,
Whole mercy shall endure.

4 Great wonders only he
Doth work by his great pow'r:
For certainly, &c.

5 Which God omnipotent,
By might and wisdom his.
The heav'n and firmament
Did frame as we may see:
For certainly, &c.

6 To him who did outstretch
This earth so great and wide,
Above the waters reach
Making it to abide
For certainly, &c.

7 Great lights He made to be,
For his grace lasteth ay:
8 Such as the Sun we see
To rule the lightsome day:
For certainly, &c.

9 Also the Moon so clear,
Which shineth in our sight:
The stars that do appear,
To guide the darksome night:
For certainly, &c.

10 To him that Egypt smote,
Who did his message scorn,
And in his anger hote
Did kill all their first-born:
For certainly, &c.

11 Thence Israel out he brought,
For his grace lasteth ever,

12 With a strong hand he wrought,
And

PSALM CXXXVI.

And stretch out arm deliver:

For certainly, &c.

13 The sea he cut in two:

For his grace lasteth still,

14 And through its midst to go

Made his own Israel:

For certainly, &c.

15 But overwhelm'd and lost

Was proud King Pharaoh

With all his mighty host,

And chariots there also:

For certainly, &c.

16 To him who pow'rfully:

His chosen people led,

17 Ev'n through the desert dry,

And in that place them fed,

For certainly, &c.

17 To him great Kings who smote:

For his grace hath no bound.

18 Who slew and spared not

Kings famous and renown'd:

For certainly, &c.

19 Slew th' Amorites king:

For his grace lasteth ever:

20 Og also who did reign

The land of Bashan over:

For certainly, &c.

21 Their land by lot he gave;

For his grace faileth never:

22 That Israel might it have,

In heritage for ever:

For certainly, &c.

23 Who hath remembered

Us in our low estate;

24 And us delivered

From foes who did us hate:

For certainly, &c.

25 Who to all flesh gives food:

For his grace faileth never,

25 Give

PSALM CXXXVII.

16 Give thanks to God most good,
The God of heav'n for ever:
For certainly, &c.

PSAL. CXXXVII.

BY Babels streams we sat, and wept,
when Zion we thought on.

2 In midst thereof we hang'd our harps
the willow trees upon.

3 For there a song required they
who did us captive bring.

Our spoilers call'd for mirth, and said,
a song of Zion sing.

4 O how the Lords song shall we sing
within a forraign land?

5 If thee Jerusalem I forget,
skill part from my right hand.

6 My tongue to my mouths roof let
it I do thee forget. (cleave

Jerusalem, and thee above
my chief joy do not set.

7 Remember Edoms children, Lord,
who in Jerusalems day,

Ev'n unto its foundation
raz, raz, it quite, did say:

8 O daughter thou of Babylon,
near to destruction.

Blest shall he be that thee rewards,
as thou to us hast done.

9 Yes, happy surely shall he be,
thy tender little ones

Who, shall lay hold upon, and them
shall dash against the stones.

PSAL. CXXXVIII.

Thee will I praise, with all my heart
I will sing praise to thee.

2 Before the gods, and worship will
toward thy Sanctuary,

I'll praise thy name, ev'n for thy truth,
and kindnesse of thy love;

For thou thy word hast magnifi'd

all

PSALM CXXXIX.

all thy great Name above.

- 3 Thou didst me answer in the day
when I to thee did cry:
And thou my fainting soul wth strength
didst strengthen inwardly.
4 All Kings upon the earth that are,
shall give thee praise, O Lord,
When as they from my mouth shall hear
thy true and faithful word.
5 Yea, in the righteous ways of God
with gladness they shall sing;
For great's the glory of the Lord,
who doth for ever reign:
6 Though God be high, yet he respects
all these that lowly be,
Wheress the proud and lofty ones
afar off knoweth he.

- 7 Though I midst of trouble walk,
I life from thee shall have,
'Gainst my foes wrath thou'lt stretch
thy right hand shall me save. (thine hand)
8 Surely, that which concerneth me,
the Lord will perfect make:
Lord, still thy mercy lasts, do not
thine own hands works forsake:

PSAL. CXXXIX.

- O Lord thou hast me searcht & known
2 Thou knowst my sitting down,
And rising up; yea, all my thoughts
afar to thee are known.
3 My footsteps, and my lying down
thou compassst always;
Thou also most intirely art
acquaint with all my ways.
4 For in my tongue, before I speak,
not any word can be,
But altogether, lo, O Lord,
it is well known to thee.
5 Behind, before, thou hast beset,
and laid on me thine hand,

6 Such

PSALM CXXXIX.

6 Such knowledge is to strange for me,
too high to understand,

7 From thy sp'rit whither shal I go ?
or from thy presence fly?

8 Ascend I heav'n, lo, thou art there;
there if in hell I ly.

9 Take I the morning wings & dwell
in utmost parts of Ies:

10 Ev'n there, Lord, shal thy hand me
thy right hand hold shal me. (lead

11 If I do say that darknesse shal
me cover from thy sight,

Then surely shal the very night
about me be as light,

12 Yea darknesse hideth not from thee;
but night doth shine as day:

To thee the darknesse and the light
are both alike alway.

13 For thou possessedst haft my reins,
and thou hast covered me,

When I within my mothers womb
inclosed was by thee,

14 Thee will I praise, for fearfully
and strangely made I am;

Thy works are marvelous, & right well
my soul doth know the same.

15 My substance was not hid from thee
when as in secret I

Was made, and in earths lowest parts
was wrought most curiously.

16 Thine eyes my substance did behold
yet being unperfite:

And in the volume of thy book,
my members all were writ.

Which after in continuance
were fashion'd every one,

When as they yet all shapelesse were,
and of them there was none.

17 How precious also are thy thoughts,
O gracious God, to me?

And

PSALM CXL:

And in their sum how passing great
and numberlesse they be?

18 If I should count them, than I sand
they more in number be;

What time soever I awake,
I ever am with thee.

19 Thou, Lord, wilt sure the wicked slay
hence from me bloody men:

20 Thy foes against thee lewdly speak,
and take thy Name in vain.

21 Do not I hate all those, O Lord,
that hatred bear to thee:

With those that up against thee rise,
can I but grieved be?

22 With perfect hatred them I hate,
my foes I do them hold.

23 Search me, O God, & know my heart
try me, my thoughts unfold.

And see if any wicked way
there be at all in me;

And in thine everlasting way
to me a leader be.

PSALM CXL.

Lord, from the ill and froward man
give me deliverance,

And do thou safe preserve me from
the man of violence.

2 Who in their heart mischievous
are meditating ever; (things

And they for war assembled are
continually together.

3 Much like unto a serpents tongue,
their tongues they sharp do make:

And underneath their lips there lies
the poison of a snake.

4 Lord keep me from the wicked hands
from violent men me save:

Who utterly to overthrow
my goings purpos'd have.

5 The proud for me a snare have hid,
and

PSALM CXL.

and cords, yea, they a net,
Have by the way side for me spread,
they grins for me have set.

6 I said unto the Lord, thou art
my God: unto the cry
Of all my supplications
Lord, do thine ear apply.

7 O God the Lord, who art the strength
of my salvation,

A covering in the day of war,
my head thou hast put on.

8 Unto the wicked man, O Lord,
his wishes do not grant;

Nor further thou his ill device,
lest they themselves should vaunt.

9 As for the head and chief of those
about that compass me.

Ev'n by the mischief of their lips
let thou them covered be,

10 Let burning coals upon them fall,
them throw in fiery flames;

And in deep pits, that they no more
may rise out of the same.

11 Let not an evil speaker be
on earth established:

Mischief shall hunt the violent man,
till he be ruined.

12 I know God will th' afflicteds cause
maintain, and poor mens right.

13 Surely the just shall praise thy Name,
th' upright dwell in thy sight.

PSALM CXLI.

O LORD I unto thee dy cry,
do thou make haste to me!
And give an ear unto my voice,
when I cry unto thee.

2 As incense let my prayer be
directed in thine eyes,
And the uplifting of my hands,
as th' evening sacrifice.

PSALM CXLI.

- 3 Set, Lord, a watch before my mouth,
keep of my lips the door.
- 4 My heart incline thou not unto
the ill I should abhor.
To practise wicked works with men
that work iniquity:
And with their delicats my taste
let me not satiasie.
- 5 Let him that righteous is me smite;
it shall a kindnesse be:
Let him reprove, I shall it count
a precious oyl to me:
Such smiting shall not break my head:
for yet the time shall fall,
When I in their calamities
to God pray for them shall.
- 6 When as their Judges down shall be
in stony places cast,
Then shall they hear my words, for they
shall sweet be to their taste.
- 7 About the graves devouring mounth
our bones are scattered round,
As wood, which men do cut and cleave,
ly scattered on the ground.
- 8 But unto thee, O God, the Lord,
mine eyes are lifted be:
My soul do not leave destitute,
my trust is set on thee.
- 9 Lord keep me safely from the snare,
which they for me prepare,
And from the subtil grins of them
that wicked doers are.
- 10 Let workers of iniquity
into their own nets fall,
Whilist I do by thine help escape
the danger of them all.

PSAL. CXLII.

- I With my voice cry'd to the Lord,
with it made my request:
I Pour'd out to him my plaint, to him
my

PSALM CXLII.

- my trouble I exprest.
 3 When in me was o'whelm'd my sp'rit
 then well thou knewst my way :
 Where I did walk a snare for me
 they privily did lay.
 4 I look'd on my right-hand, & view'd
 but none to know me were ;
 All refuge failed me, no man
 did for my soul take care.
 5 I cry'd to thee, I said, Thou art,
 my refuge, Lord, alone,
 And in the land of those that live
 thou art my portion.
 6 Because I am brought very low ;
 attend unto my cry ;
 Me from my persecutors save
 who stronger are than I ?
 7 From prison bring my soul, that I
 thy Name may glorific ;
 The just shall compass me, when thou
 with me dost sit bountiously.

PSALM CXLIII.

- L**ord, hear my pray'r, attend my suits
 and in thy faithfulness
 Give thou an answer unto me,
 and in thy righteousness.
 2 Thy servant also bring thou not
 in judgment to be try'd ;
 Because no living man can be
 in thy sight justifi'd.
 3 Forth' enemy hath pursu'd my soul
 my life to ground down tread :
 In darkness he hath made me dwell,
 as who have long been dead :
 4 My sp'rit is therefore overwhelm'd
 in me, perplexedly ;
 Within me is my very heart
 amazed wondrously.
 5 I call to mind the days of old,
 to meditate I use

PSAL. CXLIII.

On all thy works; upon the deeds
I of thy hands, do muse.

6 My hand to thee I stretch: my soul
thirsts, as dry land, for thee:

7 haste Lord, to hear, my spirit fails,
hide not thy face from me;

Left like to them I do become
that go down to the dust.

8 At morn let me thy kindness hear,
for in thee do I trust.

Teach me the way that I should walk
I lift my soul to thee.

9 Lord, free me from my foes, I fly
to thee, to cover me.

10 Because thou art my God, to do
thy will do me instruct;

Thy spirit is good, me to the land
of uprightness conduct.

11 Revive and quicken me, O Lord,
ev'n for thine own Names sake:

And do thou for thy righteousness
my soul from trouble take.

12 And of thy mercy slay my foes
let all destroyed be

That do afflict my soul, for I
a servant am to thee.

Another of the same:

OH, hear my prayer, Lord,
And unto my desire.

To bow thine ear accord,
I humbly thee require

And in thy faithfulness
Unto me answer make:

And in thy righteousness
Upon me pity take.

In judgment enter not
With me thy servant poor;

For why, this well I wote,
No sinner can endure

The

PSALM CXLIII.

The fight of thee, O God,
If thou his deeds shalt try:
He dare make none abode
Himself to justifie.

3 Behold the cruel foe
Me persecutes with spight,
My soul to overthrow:
Yea, he my life down quite
Unto the ground hath imote,
And made me dwell full low,
In darkness as forgot,
Or men dead long ago.

4 Therefore my sp'rit much vext,
O'whelm'd is me within,
My heart right sore perplext,
And desolate hath bin.

5 Yet I do call to mind
What ancient days record,
Thy works of every kind
I think upon, O Lord.

6 Lo, I do stretch my hands
To thee, my help alone,
For thou well understand'st
All my complaint and moan:
My thirsting soul desires,
And longeth after thee,
As thirsty ground requires
With rain refresh'd to be.

7 Lord let my prayer prevail,
To answer it make speed,
For lo, my sp'rit doth fail;
Hide not thy face in need,
Lest I be like to those
That do in darkness sit,
Or him that downward goes,
Into the dreadful pit.

8 Because I trust in thee,
O Lord cause me to hear.
Thy loving kindness free,
When morning doth appear:

Cause

PSAL. CXLIV.

Cause me to know the way
Wherein my path should be,
For why my soul on hy,
I do list up to thee.

- 9 From my fierce enemy
In safety do me guide,
Because I fly to thee,
Lord, that thou mayst me hide
- 10 My God alone art thou,
Teach me thy righteousness,
Thy sp'rits good, lead me to,
The land of uprightness.
- 11 O Lord, for thy Names sake,
Be pleas'd to quicken me :
And for thy truth, forth take
My soul from misery.
- 12 And of thy grace destroy,
My foes and put to shame
All who my soul annoy:
For I thy servant am.

PSAL. CXLIV.

- O** Blessed ever be the Lord,
who is my strength and might :
Who doth instruct my hands to war,
my fingers teach to fight.
- 1 My goodness, fortress, my high tow'r
deliverer and shield,
In whom I trust? who under me,
my people makes to yield.
 - 2 Lord, what is man, that thou of him
dost so much knowledge take?
Or son of man, that thou of him
so great account dost make?
 - 4 Man is like vanity, his day,
as shadows pass away.
 - 5 Lord, bow thy heav'ns, come down,
the hills & smok shall they. (touch thou
 - 6 Cast forth thy lightning, scatter them
thine arrows shoot, them rout.
 - 7 Thine hand send from above, me save
from great deeps draw me out:

And

PSALM CLXIV.

And from the band of children strange,
8 Whole mouth speaks vanity,
And their right hand is a right hand
that works deceitfully.

9 A new song I'll sing to thee, O Lord,
on a psalter.

I on a ten-stringed instrument,
will praise thee, O Lord.

10 For thou hast said unto Kings
salvation doth send.

Who his own servant David doth
from hurtful sword defend.

11 O free me from strange childrens
whose mouth speaks vanity, (hands
And their right hand a right hand is
that works deceitfully.

12 That as the plants our food may be,
in youth grow up that are;
Our daughters like to corner stones,
cary'd like a palace fair.

13 That thou afford all kind of store
our garner may be fill'd.

That our sheep thousands in our streets
ten thousand they may yield.

14 That strong our oxen be for work,
that no in break they be,
Nor gadfly our feet that our streets
may from complaints be free.

15 Those people bless'd are, whose
iniquity is done.

Yes, blessed are those whose God
whose God JEHOVAH is.

PSALM CLXV.

I'll thee extol, O God, O King,
I'll bless thy name forever.

2 They will, O Lord, each day, and will
thy Name for ever praise.

3 Great is thy love, O Lord, as thou be rais'd
his greatness.

4 Except to raise his praise thy works,
and show thy mighty deeds,

PSALM CXLY.

5 I of thy glorious Majesty,
the honour will record,
I'll speak of all thy mighty works
which wondrous are. O Lord,
6 Men of thine after the night shall show
thine acts, that dreadful are:
And I, thy Glory to advance,
thy greatness will declare.

7 The memory of thy goodness spread
they largely shall express:
With songs of praise they shall extol
thy perfect righteousness.
8 The Lord is very gracious,
in him compassions flow,
in mercy he is very great,
and is to anger slow.

9 The Lord JEHOVAH himself
his goodness doth declare:
And over all his other works
his tender mercies are.
10 Thee all thy works shall praise, O Lord,
and thou thy saints shall bless,
11 They shall thy kingdoms glory show
thy power by speech express.

12 To make the seas of men to know
thine acts done mightily,
And of his kingdom th' excellent
and glorious Majesty.
13 Thy kingdom shall for ever stand,
thy reign through ages last.
14 God raiseth all that are bow'd down
upheld by his hand.

15 The eyes of all things wait on thee
the giver of all good,
And thou in time convenient
bestow on them their food.
16 Thy hand thou openest liberally,
and of thy bounty givest
Enough to satisfy the soul
of every thing that liveth.

PSALM CXLV.

17 The Lord is just in all his ways,
holy in his works all.

18 God's sweet to all that call on him
in truth that be him call.

19 He will accomplish the desire
of those that do him fear:

His sin will deliver them,
and he shall cry will hear.

20 The Lord perfects all who him love
that sought to can them annoy:

But he all those that wicked are
will utterly destroy.

21 My mouth the praises of the Lord,
to publish, cease shall never:

Let all flesh bless his holy Name
for ever and for ever.

Antiphon of the Jews

O Lord, thou art my God and King
Thou wilt I magnific and praise.

I will thee bless, and gladly sing
Unto thy holy Name always.

2 Bankruey I rise, I will thee bless.

And praisethy Name time without end

3 Much to be prais'd, and great God is
His greatness none can comprehend.

4 Race shall thy works praise unto race

The mighty acts show, done by thee

5 I will speak of thy glorious grace

And hymns of thy Majesty.

Thy wonderful works I will record.

6 By men the Might shall be extold

Of all thy dreadful acts, O Lord,

And I thy greatness will unfold.

7 They utter shall abundantly

The memory of thy good and great,

And shall sing praises cheerfully,

Whilest they thy righteousness relate,

8 The Lord our God is gracious,

Compassionate is he also,

In mercy he is plentiful,

But unto wrath and anger slow.

P S A L M CXLV.

- 9 Good unto all men is the Lord:
O're all his works his mercy is.
10 Thy work, all praise to thee afford
Thy saints, O Lord, thy Name that bleeds.
11 The glory of the Kingdom show
Shall they, and of thy power shall.
12 That so men know his deeds may know
His Kingdoms grace that shall befall.
13 Thy Kingdom hath no end or fail,
It doth through ages all remain.
14 The Lord upholdeth all that fall,
Thou cast down a railest up again.
15 Face eyes of all things, Lord attend,
And on thee wait, that here dwell;
And thou in season dost dost send
Sufficient food them to relieve.
16 Yes, thou thy hand dost open wide
And every thing dost satisfie,
Thou lives and doth on earth abide
O're thy great liberty.
17 The Lord is just in his ways all,
And holy in his works each one.
18 He's a Father to all that have him
Who's full in truth as he alone.
19 God will the just desire fulfill
Of such as do him fear and dread
Their cry regard, and best he will
And say them in the time of need.
20 The Lord preserves all those that love
That bear to him a loving heart
But workers all of wickedness
Destroy will he, and them subvert.
21 Therefore my mouth & lips I frame
To speak the praises of the Lord:
To magnifie his holy Name
For ever let all flesh accord.

P S A L M CXLVI.

- PRaise God: the Lord praise, O my
I'll praise God while I live, (for
While I have being, to my God

PSALM CXLVI.

in songs I'll praises give.

3 Trust not in prisoners, nor men's sons,
in whom there is no stay;

4 His breath departs, to's earth he turns
that day his thoughts decay.

5 O happy is that man and blest,
whom Jacobs God doth aid,
Whose hope upon the Lord doth rest,
and on his God is staid.

6 Who made the earth & heavens high
who made the swelling deep;
And all that is within the same:
who truth doth ever keep.

7 Who righteous judgment executes
for those oppress that he;

Who to the hungry giveth food,
God sets the prisoners free. (fight)

8 The Lord doth give the blind their
the bowed down doth raise.

The Lord doth dearly love all those
that walk in upright ways.

9 The strangers shield, the widows stay
the orphans help is he.

But yet by him the wicked's way
turn'd upside down shall be.

10 The Lord shall reign for evermore,
thy God, O Zion, he

Reigns to all generations.

Praise ye the Lord give ye.

PSALM CXLVII.

Praise ye the Lord, for it is good,
praise to our God to sing:

For it is pleasant, and to praise
it is a comely thing.

God doth build up Jerusalem,
and he it is alone

that the dispers'd of Israel
doth gather into one.

Those that are broken in their hearts

PSALM CXLVII.

- and grieved in their minds.
He healeth, and their painful wounda
he tenderly up-binds.
4 He counts the number of the stars,
he names them every one.
5 Great is our Lord, and of great power
his wisdom search can none.
6 The Lord lift up the meek, and casts
the wicked to the ground.
7 Sing to the Lord, and give him thanks
on harp his praises sound:
8 Who covereth the heaven wth clouds
who for the earth below
Prepareth rain, who maketh grass
upon the mountains grow.
9 He giveth the beast his food, he feeds
the ravens young, that cry.
10 His pleasures not in horses strength
nor in mans legs doth lie:
11 But in all those, that do him fear
the Lord doth pleasure take,
In those that to his mercy do
by hope themselves betake.
12 The Lord Praise, O Jerusalem,
Zion thy God confess.
13 For thy gates he maketh strong:
thy sons in thee, doth bless.
14 He in thy borders maketh peace
with fine wheat filleth thee.
15 He sendeth forth his word, and melteth
his word run speedily.
16 Hoar frost, like ashes, scattereth he
like wool he low doth give:
17 Like morrell casteth forth his ice;
wth in its cold can live?
18 He sendeth forth his mighty word,
and melteth them again:
His winds he makes to blow, and then
the waters flow again.
19 The decree of his holy word
to Jacob he doth show;

PSALM. CXLVIII.

His statutes and his judgments He
gives Israel to know.
20 To any nation never he
such favour did afford:
For they his judgments have not known
O do ye praise the Lord.

PSALM. CXLVIII.

Praise God, From heav'n praise the
in heights praise to him be. (Lord,
2 All ye his Angels praise ye him,
his hosts all praise him ye.
3 O praise ye him both Sun and Moon,
praise him all stars of light.
4 Ye heav'ns of heav'ns praise, and
above the heav'ns height.
5 Let all the overture praise the Name
of our Almighty Lord,
For he commanded, and they were
created by his word.
6 Healse for all times to come,
hath them establish'd firm.
He hath appointed them a day,
which ever shall endure.
7 Praise ye JEHOVAH from the earth,
dragons, and every deep.
8 Fire, hail, snow, vapour, stormy wind
his word that fully keep:
9 All hills and mountains, fruitful trees,
and all ye cedars hy.
10 Beasts, & all cattle, creeping things
and all the birds that fly.
11 Kings of the earth, all nations,
Princes, earls, judges, all.
12 Both young men, & maidens too,
old men, and children small.
13 Let them Gods Name praise for his
alone is excellent: (Name
His glory reacheth far above
the earth and firmament.

PSALM CXLVIII.

14 His peoples here, The praise of all
his saints exalteth he,
Ev'n Israels seed, a people near
to him. The Lord praise ye,

Another of the same.

THe Lord of heav'n confesse,
On high his glories raise,
Him for all Angels blest,
Him all his armies praise,
Him glorify
Sun, Moon, and Stars:
4 Ye higher Spheres,
And cloudy sky.

5 From God your beings are,
Him therefore famous make:
You all created were,

When he the word but spake.

6 And from that place

Where fixt you be

By his decrees,

You cannot pass.

7 Praise God from earth below,

Ye dragons, and ye deeps:

8 Fire, hail, clouds, wind, and snow,
Whom in command he keeps.

9 Praise ye his Name

Hills great and small,

Trees low and tall:

10 Beasts wild and tame,

All things that creep and fly.

11 Ye Kings, ye vulgar throng,

All Princes mean or hy.

12 Both men and virgins young,

Ev'n young and old,

13 Exalt his Name,

For much his fame

Should be extold.

O let Gods Name be prais'd

Above both earth and sky.

PSALM CXLIX.

14 For he his saluatiō made
And let their hōrē be
By those that be
Of Israēl race
Near to his grace
The Lord praise ye.

PSALM CXLIX.

Praise ye the Lord, unto him sing,
a new song, and his praise
In the assembly of his saints
In sweet psalms do you raise.
2 Let Israel in his maker joy
and to him praises sing.
Let all that Zions children are
be joyful in their King.
3 Let them unto his great Name
Give praises in the house
Let them with timbrel and with harp
In songs his praise advance.
4 For God doth pleasure take in those
And he with his saluatiō
the meek will beautifie.

5 And in his glory excellent
let all his saints rejoyce:
Let them to him upon their voice
the high praise of the Lord.
And let them have in their right hand
a sharp two edged sword:

7 To execute the vengeance due
upon the heathen all.
And make deserved punishment
upon the people fall.
8 Bind them in chains, as prisoners bind
their Kings that them command,
Yea, and with iron fetters strong
the Nobles of their land.

PSALM CL.

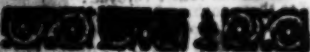
1 On them the judgement to perform
 found Written in his Word:
 This honour is to all his Saints,
 O do ye praise the Lord.

PSALM CL.

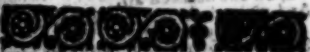
Praise ye the Lord: God's praise
 his Sanctuary raise:
 And to him in the firmament
 of his pow'r give ye praise.
 2 Because of all his mighty Acts,
 with Praise Him Magnify:
 O Praise Him, as He doth excell
 in Glorious Majesty.

3 Praise him with trumpets, sound his
 with psaltery advance:
 4 With timbrel, harp, string'd instru-
 and Organs in the dance:
 5 Praise Him on Cymbals loud. Him
 on Cymbals sounding by.
 6 Let each thing breathing praise the Lord
 Praise to the LORD give ye.

26 MA 53



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